

Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VI.

BISMARCK, D. T., MONDAY, JANUARY 6, 1879.

NO. 32.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS GORBBLED FROM ALL
OVER THE WORLD.

Burning of the Honore Block, Chicago.—The Honore block, Chicago, in which was situated the postoffice, Gen. Sheridan's headquarters, and the Chicago & Alton R. R. offices, burned Saturday afternoon. A large portion of the mail matter was saved, but nearly everything in the military headquarters was destroyed. The mail facilities will be temporarily deranged and the magnificent building, one of the finest in the country, is almost totally destroyed. Gen. Sheridan's headquarters occupied one entire floor and were fitted up in elegant style. The loss will exceed \$200,000.

RE-CONVENING OF CONGRESS.
St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 6.—The Honore block, Chicago, in which was situated the postoffice, Gen. Sheridan's headquarters, and the Chicago & Alton R. R. offices, burned Saturday afternoon. A large portion of the mail matter was saved, but nearly everything in the military headquarters was destroyed. The mail facilities will be temporarily deranged and the magnificent building, one of the finest in the country, is almost totally destroyed. Gen. Sheridan's headquarters occupied one entire floor and were fitted up in elegant style. The loss will exceed \$200,000.

CONGRESS RE-CONVENES TO-MORROW. The first business in the senate will be the Geneva award and the Indian appropriation to be followed by action on the house patent laws. Burnside will attempt to get his army bill taken up Wednesday.

EFFECT OF RESUMPTION.
A Washington special says the officials begin to fear that one of the effects of resumption will be a glut of gold, especially in small coin.

MANIFEST INDIGNATION.
The refusal of Secretary Sherman to pay bond coupons at Washington, causes some indignation and one holder will protect his coupon in a legal way.

SECRETARY SCHURZ' REPLY.
Secretary Schurz promises to make public his reply to Gen. Sheridan to-day. It will not be long but the Secretary thinks it will entirely refuse all the General's allegations.

BLOODY-SHIRT GARRISON.
Wm. Lloyd Garrison, in a letter to the New York Tribune, is in favor of a bloody shirt policy toward the south until on end is put to shedding blood by organized assassins, and setting the government at defiance.

CYPHER THEM OUT.
The investigation of the famous cypher despatches will begin next week and Tilden will be summoned. All members of the committee, Potter excepted, favor the investigation.

FACTS FROM THURMAN.
Senator Thurman has sent the Teller committee some facts regarding the election of Paine in Florida. Thurman goes to Ohio to-morrow, to attend the Democratic celebration at Columbus, and explain the reason for declining the governorship.

A GOOD PROPORTION.
The report of the director of the mints, for last year, shows the production of precious metal in this country as follows: Gold \$17,336,107; Silver \$46,726,314. Of the former, Dakota produced \$3,000,000.

BEGGINS VS. GRANT.
Today is set for the case of Beggin, an insane Washington saloon keeper, against Gen. Grant for \$100,000 damages, for seducing and causing the ruin of Beggin's spiritual sweetheart. Beggin was once a witness before a Congressional committee which, upon finding out his mania quietly dropped him.

U. P. R. R. REPORT.
The government directors of the U. P. R. R. have made their report. It is quite severe in criticizing some acts of the company, especially its high rates.

THE COLD SNAP.
The cold snap extended through to the Gulf of Mexico. At Jacksonville, Fla., the thermometer reached 30 deg., the lowest point in thirty years. Snow fell as far south as Dupont, Ga., also in Mississippi. The storm of Friday and Saturday in Canada and New York was very severe. Almost every railroad is blocked. A number of persons have been frozen to death in and about New York city.

MISCELLANEOUS.
The Academy of the Holy Angels, Buffalo, burned Saturday; loss, \$60,000.
Moncasi, the would be assassin of the King of Spain, was executed Saturday.
The St. Louis beef canning company's factory burned last night; loss, \$125,000.
The French Senatorial elections have resulted in a complete success for the Republicans.

Matrimonial.
H. S. Parkin will be married on the 19th inst. to Miss Alma J. Galpin, of Standing Rock. Miss Galpin is a sister of Maj. Capt. Wm. Harmon, of Fort A. Lin-

coln, and is one of the finest young ladies in the Territory. She is a native of Dakota. The friends of Mr. Parkin in Bismarck will be glad to congratulate him upon his "new departure."

AN INSOLENT OFFICIAL.
The Deputy Postmaster at Fort Keogh Turned Up.

Fort Keogh, M. T., Dec. 20, 1878.—I am not constitutionally given to growling, nor to the conjuring up of imaginary wrongs, therefore, I hope you will esteem the following remarks as the just and rightful complaint of one who, although a soldier, is no less entitled to be heard, even at the expense of a Postmaster. Nor do I speak alone for myself, but for every enlisted man of this garrison.

It is said the only prerogative a soldier has is to growl, and I have long since learned the truth of this adage, so far as relates to anything in common between officers and men. A more abject slave does not exist on God's green earth, than the intelligent soldier, who, by some legerdemain of circumstances, finds himself in the ranks of the army—ingeniously and securely bound in military thralldom. But I will not digress. I did not commence to write up the rights or wrongs of the soldier in this sense, nor would I attempt it. I am content to submit to my lot as a soldier, be it right or wrong, pleasant or disagreeable.

The burden of my song is, that Postmaster, not the postmaster proper, but Mr. I. W. Forsee, deputy P. M., who takes unistakable pains to have you know that he is the great "I am" of the concern. He is a most remarkable man, too. He has good ideas of business, a man of good tastes and knows when he is drinking poor whisky, a man who knows how to cringe to authority, and oppress the weak; a regular diplomat in this respect; a man who thinks he can look a hole through an enlisted man, quicker than a hangman; a man who, when accosted by a "miserable" soldier, knows how to put his hands in his pockets, square his shoulders, and with that peculiar search-warrant expression of countenance enquire "what do you want?" without opening his jaws; a man asked "anything for me to-night, Mr. Forsee," answers "nothing," without moving his feet from off the table, or his eyes from off his book. In fact a model deputy P. M. is Mr. Forsee; a man who forgets he is the servant of the public, or the pampered founding of a government's charity; a man who accepts his salary with the nonchalance of a prince, nor designs to thank the giver; a man blessed in his own eyes—filled with arrogance, egotism and self-importance.

Now, I wish to know what is to be done with such a man? Is it right, that even soldiers, should have such flagrant injustice inflicted upon them, as they receive from day to day from this man?

I have given Mr. Forsee the benefit of these remarks hoping he may "tumble to himself" in the future, and moreover, to slant a ray of light into his opaque cranium, regarding the true privilege of any man, to be heard in defense of wrong and injustice, no matter where it is seated or upon whom the scourging lash of public opinion falls.

What I have vaguely asserted are facts too well known here, and I hope this little airing of the subject, will wear Mr. Forsee from many of his objectionable characteristics—as a Postmaster. "Only this, and nothing more" at present. To be continued if necessary.

ECLECTIC.

Mrs. Sturgis' Reception.

New Years night Mrs. Gen. Sturgis, assisted by her daughter Miss Ella, held a pleasant reception at the General's quarters, to which the officers of the garrison and the ladies of the fort were invited to talk over the successes of the day. There were dancing and music and all the accessories to a pleasant and sociable evening, in which among the other participants were Chaplain and Mrs. Jackson, Col. and Mrs. Bentzen, Mrs. Lieut. Hare, Lieut. and Mrs. Ayers, Miss Cook, of Chicago, Major and Mrs. John Carland, and Lieutenants Baldwin, Garlington, Bell, Purcell, Carrow, Wallace, Starr, Chance, and Col. Fred Jones, of Bismarck.

Tomorrow evening Miss Sturgis will give a grand fancy dress ball which will be the last of her entertainments prior to her departure for Washington for the winter.

Tri-Weekly Trains.

After Wednesday the trains on the Northern Pacific will run tri-weekly, leaving Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and arriving Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. The daily trains have run longer this year than ever before, the tri-weekly business of last year having commenced on the 10th of November.

Down the Valley.

The many friends of General and Mrs. Miles will regret to learn of the death of her father, who died suddenly on New Years day at Cleveland, O. Judge Charles T. Sherman was United States Judge of the Northern District of Ohio, and a brother of Secretary and General Sherman.

Bismarck Social Club.

Another of the pleasant entertainments of the Bismarck Social Club was held Wednesday evening at Champion Hall, and was well attended by the best people in Bismarck society. They held every Wednesday night, and are the feature of the season.

A CORPORAL MAKES A CORPSE.

A QUIET MURDER AT A LIVELY
ROP.

Roland, of the Seventh Cavalry, Shoots to Death Mr. James Brooks, of Montana—Miss Richards' Social Ball Broken Up Prematurely by a Pistol Ball—Scenes and Incidents.

He had driven seventy miles and driven hard to get into Bismarck before the dawn of New Years day. For many a mile he had whacked mules across a stubborn, frozen prairie, until the perils of the road became monotonous, and the delights of a holiday assumed the brightest of colors in his imagination. So he left the freight to follow and reached the city, all aglow with anticipations of fun and leisure. His name was Brooks—James Brooks. And off in Montana he had done well and twenty-two head of mules had been the reward of his labor and his savings. There were some strange stories of how he got his start. Some claimed that a spittin' cyprion had followed him with love in her heart and wealth in her sock and that she had staked him when he sorely needed assistance. But others denied the story, while all admitted that he had been

KIND AND AFFECTIONATE to the girl in his way and that even his mules were forgotten when she approached.

It was early Tuesday night, when he got into town and learned that Miss Belle Richards had inaugurated another of those social events which have won a brilliant reputation for that young lady and made Fourth street melodious with music and merriment. Mr. Brooks knew very well the nature of the occasion, and determined to attend. It was not a bidden guest, but he understood as well as any of the habits of Miss Richards' entertainments that it was a question of shirt and not invitation, and so he arrayed himself in a clean, white garment and drawing his pants out of his boots, stood confessed in all the garb necessary to insure a warm welcome to the festivities.

Mr. Dennis Hannifin's hall was the centre of attraction that night, for it was the theatre chosen by Miss Richards for the display of her own social blarney, and those of such of her lady friends as could conveniently attend. There were delegations from the Little Casino, the Split, and other fashionable female boarding houses, and the brilliant dresses of the hostess and the rest of the girls

under the lamps. Unfortunately it was a little too cold to move the stove from out the middle of the room, and Mr. Hannifin remarked from behind the bar that there was plenty of wood outside and enough whisky within to warm up a grave yard, which cheerful piece of information was accepted with approving glances by Miss Richards as she invited the crowd to hie a little cotlin varnish at the expense of her own well bulged stocking.

In the language of a participant, the conditions were favorable for a hell of a time. The cold, crisp wind without, that tore down the street in long, thin shreds, and rattled about like the legs of a skeleton, was in sharp and not unpleasant contrast to the warm hall, and the gleam of the show that lay ghastly in the roadway made the warm colors of the ladies' frocks and faces appear all the brighter when they were compared. There was every prophesy of success. A number of soldiers were expected from the Fort. Several citizens had announced their intention of waying a hoof in the mazy. The band was in hand and good humored, and as the crowd began to congregate and Mr. Hannifin heaped in wood, a spirit of jollity settled down, and an occasional SINGLE-HANDED BREAKDOWN

announced that the house would shake and tremble before morning.

Back of the hall is a small room, devoted by Mr. Hannifin to the somewhat complicated functions of faro bank and sleeping apartment. The faro table had been moved back into a corner, and the bed was sanctified to the wraps and hats of the youth and beauty who contemplated shaking their shins in the terpsichorean end of the schedule. The balance of the room was given over to conversation and mashing, and up to the time of the catastrophe had been agreeably warmed up by several wrestling matches and other social exploits, entrance to which was not regulated by sex. In these engagements Mr. Brooks had been conspicuously successful. There was none more good tempered or jollier than he, and as he whirled himself around there was a murmur of applause for he was rigid of muscle and manly of frame, two virtues which won the admiration of all the ladies and the respect of every man.

Among the guests was Corporal Roland, of G Troop, 7th Cavalry. In days gone by Corporal Roland and Mr. Brooks had not thrived on that brotherly love which should characterize all good men and true. There had for some time been

A BITTERNESS between them, arising, God only knows from what source, but existing, deeply rooted in the hearts of both. In a misguided moment they met and began scuffling. It is related that Mr. Brooks had previously punched the head of another soldier, but this is denied by his friends.

However that may have been, Corporal Roland and Mr. Brooks began wrestling. The guests looked on and cheered the combatants. Then came a pistol-shot. Mr. Brooks had ridden his seventy miles too well. Bismarck was only a stage in his journey. Scarcely had the smoke cleared away, when he was mounted on the Pale Horse and galloping toward the shore whose ocean rolls all around the world.

Miss Lou Garrity (who resides at the Split) says she was standing at the door when Roland passed out and saw that he held a smoking pistol in his hand. He walked rapidly through the ball room to the street, but before he could mount his horse, he was captured and taken to the jug. In her testimony Miss Garrity says she got on to the pistol as he went past her, and was satisfied it smoked, you bet your life.

Some of the guests raised Mr. Brooks to the bed, but it was evident that he was no good. The ball entered just under the right side of the chin and came out at the top of the head, effectually ruining any aspiration Mr. Brooks may have had to the accomplishment of a green old age.

The disappearance of Mr. Brooks' interest in the festivities brought the ball to an end, to the illimitable disgust of

MISS RICHARDS.

That young lady declared that she had been seven times winner in this season's social endeavors, but now she stood to lose about \$75, which she had every reason to believe would have been the receipts at the bar. So she declared the rest of the racket off, and at 11 o'clock the hall was deserted by all save those who still hovered around the rapidly cooling tenement of the late Mr. Brooks' departed spirit. A friend of the lamented stood guard at the door and tearfully admitted only those who had admired the dead man while he was in life. None but friends of Jimmy Brooks were permitted to look upon his blood stained face that was turned up towards the cold, clear sky as if the glassy eyes were peering after the soul that had been so suddenly started with such a rough send off upon the rings of the maelstrom that center in eternity. The red stream oozed slowly from the double wound and trickled down upon Mr. Hannifin's virgin pillows, and on the floor where he fell, a miniature lake of blood fretted with little islands of brains, showed where the last earthly thoughts of Mr. Brooks were centered.

Dr. Slaughter, acting coroner, held

THE INQUEST.

and took testimony voluminously. But it all tended to one end, and that was that Mr. Brooks having coppered death had played in his whole stack and passed out before the turn. A verdict rendered by the jury in accordance with the evidence implicates Corporal Roland, who declines to say anything about the affair, keeping his own council.

Thursday Mr. Brooks was buried. A long line of sledges followed the remains through the frosty air and over the glittering snow to the graveyard, where with simple ceremony the grave was accorded its victim, and the cold, hard earth packed around the dead man forever.

Apart from Mr. Brooks (and the girl away out in Montana, who will suffer in her way when she hears of the death of her lover) Miss Richards and Mr. Hannifin appear to be the heavier losers. The lady laments the \$75 which are still in the mirage that embraces what might have been, while Mr. Hannifin is out some \$95 for entertaining the corpse. In anticipation of the arrival of Mr. Brooks' estate, as Mr. Hannifin terms the twenty one head of mules, that gentleman has prepared the following

ITEMIZED ACCOUNT.

which he certifies were the current expenses incurred by the discrepancy between her corpse and the Corporal:

ESTATE OF JAMES BROOKS, TO DENNIS HANNIFIN, DR.
To two pillows \$16 00
" two pair blankets 12 00
" one gray blanket 2 00
" two mattresses 12 00
" one cord wood 6 00
" whisky, pipes and tobacco 10 00
" oil and candles 1 00
" man two nights 4 00
" " two days 4 00
" cleaning room 2 00
" two pillow cases 3 00
" three sheets 3 00
" damage to furniture 10 00
" use of house two days and nights 10 00
Total \$95 00

Mr. Hannifin explains the item "one cord wood \$6.00," by saying that he will be damned if Tuesday and Wednesday nights weren't the coldest old shiversers we have had this winter, and it would be a shame, by God, sir, not to build good fires for a man who couldn't help himself; you bet your life. The further item, "whisky, pipes and tobacco \$10.00," represents the expressions of grief made use of by the watchers, while the charge of \$10.00 for house rent for two days and two nights, he thinks is something against which the estate of no gentleman ought to kick, even if that estate be mules.

Corporal Roland's preliminary examination will come off in a few days, when some additional evidence may be presented.

Vocal Music.

Notwithstanding the very cold weather, quite a number of ladies and gentlemen met at the Presbyterian church last Friday evening to take the introductory steps of forming a class in vocal music. They will meet again next Tuesday evening, Jan. 7th, at 7:30, at the same place. All others in the city, young or old, who desire to avail themselves of the opportunity of instruction and practice with the class in singing should not fail to be present. Let there be a large attendance. Mr. F. J. Call, who is thoroughly competent, will teach the class.

A SOFT THING FOR SPIRITS.

BISMARCK'S MEDIUM REVEALS
SOME WONDERFUL THINGS.

Table Tippings and Other Manifestations—The Ghost of Short and Dirty Discloses Itself—A Terrible Tale of Murder and Seduction—Evil Spirits will Lie.

THE HOBGOBLINS.

Among the other attractions which are rapidly carrying Bismarck to the front row as a metropolis, is the most remarkable spiritualistic circle of the age. For a number of years the medium has been developing, until she has at last trained down to the lowest mediumistic fighting weight, and her revelations have been so astounding as to completely mystify even the most profound believers in the creed she expounds. The readers of THE TRIBUNE will remember the startling information vouchsafed by the late "Mrs." Noonan, published a week ago. Since then even more remarkable demonstrations have been made, under circumstances that leave no argument upon the lips of the skeptic.

The seances have been kept quiet, and only a favored few permitted to share in a conversation with the goblins damned and angels of grace. But these few have been treated to manifestations that appear inexplicable, and challenge the wonder and admiration of the world.

Last night a small party of believers assembled around a table, and in a few minutes the medium was fairly braced for the conflict. The table tipped and swished around, defying all efforts to hold it, but the

MOST REMARKABLE PART

of this dance was the fact that articles on the surface were entirely uninfluenced by the motions of the table, and remained steadfast at their various posts while the circle was thrown about the room after a fashion that threatened every bone and joint in the outfit. Several times this was repeated, until the medium, fairly exhausted, sank into a clairvoyant state and announced that she was ready to communicate, but warned the listeners that she was under the control of evil spirits, and that but little reliance could be placed in what they said.

The first spirit was that of Morphine Liz, better known to those who saw her in life as Short and Dirty. During her terrestrial experience Miss Short and Dirty had simultaneously united in herself the functions of cook and wife to a large number of gentlemen who were at work on the railroad, and won the name of Morphine Liz from a habit of going on periodical drunks, and bracing up on the insidious drug. Her other soubriquet was based on her stature and a chronic disinclination to engage in hydropathic exercises. She established considerable of a reputation by judicious displays of

MENTAL ABERATION,

and finally went up the flue in a blaze of glory, leaving behind her a number of mourners who regretted her as one of the first white women who ever settled in Bismarck. And it was the spirit of this lady that elbowed its way into the pale glimpses of last night's moon, and announced that it was prepared to throw its feelings into the form of a speech. It was manifest from the start that Miss Short and Dirty was vindictive and inclined to be disagreeable, not to say that she was disposed to go beyond the line of legitimate communication and lie like the devil. Singling out one of the most respectable gentlemen of the party, she opened on him something in this fashion:

"Evil spirits will follow you. You have lots of enemies. I told you the other night that I would be back some other time. I will tell you something. You know everybody is down on you. So am I. I am going to expose everything I know about you. I am in misery, and it does not help me any to come back, but I am going to tell something. I am as wicked and vindictive as when I was here."

YOU SEDUCED A YOUNG GIRL

in 1845. She took poison and killed herself. She is here with me."

Victim—"Now, you know that is a pack of lies. It doesn't seem to me that it can do you any good to come here and tell such stuff as that."

Spirit—"You know you committed a murder in New York and an innocent man suffered for it."

Victim—"What a lie! Now own up that you are telling a pack of lies."

Spirit—"I'll never own up. I hate you too bad. You sneered at me once. You know you are guilty, and I won't clear you."

At that moment the medium's face relaxed its rigidity. A sweet smile broke over her features, and a kindly look flooded her eyes.

"I am a good spirit," she said, "and I will protect you; let me rest." The evil shade had been driven away, and sweeter counsels had come between the victim and Short and Dirty.

The gentleman, though a firm believer in spiritualism, laughed at the communication of the crazy girl, and explained that the evil spirits retained all the viciousness of earth; that Short and Dirty had always been a notorious liar, and he was pleased that she had selected him for a victim in preference to any one else in the circle.

After a pleasant chat on the subject upmost, the seance broke up to re-unite on an early evening.

BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANKS.

MERCHANTS BANK OF BISMARCK
WALTER MANN, Pres. W. R. MERRIAM, Vice Pres.
Geo. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.
Correspondents—American Exchange National Bank, New York; Merchants National Bank, St. Paul.

BANK OF BISMARCK.

J. W. RAYMOND, Pres. W. B. BELL, Cash.
A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

Geo. P. FLANNERY, J. K. WETHERBY.
(City Attorney.)
FLANNERY & WETHERBY—Attorneys.
West Main Street.

PRESTON & WILLIAMS—(D. O. Preston, E. A. Williams.) Main Street.

ANSLEY GRAY, A. D. PRATT.
GRAY & PRATT—Counselors at Law. Money to loan. Commercial paper bought. 72nd St.

DAVID STEWART—Attorney at Law and City Justice. 76th St.

JOHN A. STOEYELL, Attorney at Law. 7th St.

J. N. F. CARLAND, Attorney at Law, and (City Attorney.)

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

And U. S. Examining Surgeon.

Office at Dunn's Drug Store.

DOCTOR H. R. PORTER,

On a new Residence next to the Tribune Building.

Wm. A. BENTLEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, Tribune block, up stairs, next door west of Post Office.

Calls left on the slate in this office promptly attended to. 50

Dr. A. T. BIGELOW,

DENTIST.

Office west end Main Street.

HOTELS.

Sheridan House,

E. H. BLY, - - Proprietor.

The largest and best Hotel in Dakota Territory.

CORNER MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS,

BISMARCK, - - D. T.

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

Cor. Main and 3d St.,

BISMARCK, - - D. T.

L. N. HARRIMAN, Prop.

Building new and commodious, rooms large, comfortable and tastily furnished. First-class in every particular. Bills reasonable. 3-271

CUSTER HOTEL,

THOS. McGOWAN, Proprietor.

Fifth Street near Main,

Bismarck, - - D. T.

This house is a large three story building, entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated only a few rods from the depot. River men, railroad men, miners and army people will find first class accommodations at reasonable rates. 5-7

FORSTER'S

HOTEL RESTAURANT.

Front Street, Opposite Railroad Depot.

The Oldest and only First Class Restaurant in Bismarck.

Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction. J. P. FORSTER.

WESTERN HOUSE,

MALLOY BROS., Proprietors.

Main Street,

Bismarck, - - D. T.

This hotel is new, well furnished, and the tables supplied with the best the market affords. Prices reasonable.

Sherman House,

FARGO, D. T.

On the west end of post office and U. S. Land Office. Opposite Railroad Depot.

101st

T. MARTIN, Proprietor

CAPITOL HOTEL,

R. R. MARSH, Proprietor.

Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.

First-Class in Every Particular. 201st

H. M. MIXTER,

Fourth St., Bismarck, D. T.

Blacksmith and Wagon Shop.

All orders for work in Iron or Wood promptly attended to.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN

To Repairs.

Diseases of Horses, especially difficulties in connection with the feet, successfully treated. 101st

REAL ESTATE.

BISMARCK REAL ESTATE

AGENCY,

Improved Town Property for sale or rent. Outside acre property for sale in one and five acre lots will be sold.

VERY CHEAP.

TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS.

JOHN W. FISHER.

LIVERY STABLES.

HAYES & McASKILL.

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.

Orders for the City Hack left at the office on Fourth Street. 115th

BREWERIES.

Bismarck Brewery,

Kalberer & Walter

BISMARCK, - - D. T.

MANUFACTURERS OF

ALE AND BEER.

FIRST CLASS GOODS AND

REASONABLE PRICES.

Orders from Abroad will Receive Prompt Attention.

MRS. J. A. MAXWELL,

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING

THE BEST

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

IN THE CITY, AND

The best Work Done

Store on Main Street. 58th

F. JAY HAYNES,

Portrait and Landscape

Photographer,

Moorhead, Minn.

Publisher of

Black Hills and Northern Pacific

VIEWS.

Catalogue sent on application

THE NEW LE BON TON

Sample Room

ANE

BILLIARD HALL.

Choice Wines and Cigars always in Stock.

E. Drewes's Celebrated

Ales and Porter

Always on Draught. Opposite the Post Office. Main Street Bismarck, D. T. 137th

HARE & ELDER, Proprietors.

OSTLAND'S

Livery & Feed

STABLE,

Cor. Fifth and Main Sts

Saddles and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.

My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates.

My stable is large and airy, and accommodations for boarding stock the best in the country. 39-3rd

LOUIS LARSON,

BOOTS & SHOES

Third Street, BISMARCK, D. T.

CUSTOM WORK

Made to order in all the latest styles, and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. Ladies who have not been able to get

Shoes to Fit

can get them made to order here and receive a guarantee to fit.

A specialty made of

Neat Repairing.

Their motto is, "GOOD WORK AT FAIR PRICES." Orders from the Military Posts promptly attended to. 88

C. S. WEAVER & CO.,

Dealers in

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors,

Sash and Mouldings.

ALSO

Contractors & Builders

Of all Classes of

Buildings, Plans, And

Specifications.

Estimates Furnished on Short Notice.

KANSAS FARMS

AND

FREE HOMES.

N. DUNKLEBERG,

General Dealer in

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors,

Mouldings Window Glass.

BUILDING MATERIAL

of all kinds.

BISMARCK, D. T.

ASA FISHER,

Wholesale Dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC ALES.

Main Street, opposite Sheridan House, Bismarck, D. T.

JOHN YEGEN.

M. LANG

JOHN YEGEN & CO.,

BISMARCK D. T.

CITY BAKERY.

Bread, Pies, Cakes, Green Fruits,

Confectionery, &c.

Goods Choice and Fresh and Delivered Free to any point in the City.

John P. Hoagland,

Carpenter and Builder,

Fifth St. Near Custer Hotel,

BISMARCK, D. T.

Contracting and Building of every nature. Special attention given to Fine Job Work.

O. H. BEAL,

DEALER IN

Fire Arms, Ammunition,

Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sharps and Winchester Rifles a

Specialty.

Particular attention given to Repairing.

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.

MAIN STREET, - BISMARCK, D. T.

John W. Fisher.

DEALER IN

Sewing

Machines!

INCLUDING THE

Singer, Remington, Wheeler and

Wilson, White, American,

Wilson,

AND ATTACHMENTS,

Oils, Threads, and all kinds of Sewing Machine

Needles, etc., etc.

Repairing

of old machines done. Sewing Machines

TO LET

By the Week or Month.

Second-Hand Machines

Always on hand, for sale very cheap. Call and see for yourself at the old stand,

CORNER THIRD AND MEIGS STS.

Wm. M. FYE, Manager.

Bismarck, D. T.

WOOD FOR SALE.

200 CORDS SEASONED WOOD

AT \$5.00 PER CORD DELIVERED.

Apply to

GEO. PEOPLES.

ALLAN RUTHERFORD (late 3d Auditor

U. S. Treasury), **ATTORNEY AND**

COUNSELOR at LAW, 26 Grant Place,

Washington, D. C. Having been 3d Auditor of

the United States Treasury for six years, I am

thoroughly familiar with the course of business

before the Government Departments. Special

attention given to the settlement of accounts of

Army and Navy Officers, Postmasters, Marshals,

Mail Contractors, &c. Refers to Hon. Sam'l P.

Phillips, Solicitor General; Hon. James G. Thompson,

Treasurer of the United States; Hon. J. M. Mc-

Graw, 6th Auditor U. S. Treasury. 1671

LOOK! LOOK! a \$5.00 Revolver

for \$3.00; \$7.00 one for \$5.50;

\$8.00 one for \$6.50; all nickel-plated, with steel barrel

and cylinder—rifled. Also Rifles, Shot-Guns, etc., at

greatly-reduced prices. We beat them all in prices and

quality. Catalogue Free. NEW YORK PISTOL MANU-

FACTURING CO., J. H. LITTLEFIELD, Western Agent,

Ogden Building, corner Clark and Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

DR. PRICE'S

Cream Baking Powder  **Special Flavoring Extracts**

Eminent Chemists and Physicians certify that these goods are free from adulteration, richer, more effective, produce better results than any others, and that they use them in their own families.

DR. PRICE'S Unique Perfumes are the Gems of all Odors. Toothpaste, an exquisite Liquid Dentrifice.

USE STEELE & PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS.

STEELE & PRICE, Manfrs., Chicago, St. Louis & Cincinnati.

WM. HARMON & CO.,

POST TRADERS,

FORT A. LINCOLN, D. T.

LARGE AND UNUSUALLY WELL ASSORTED

STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Embracing

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS

UNDERWEAR, &c.

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,

GEORGE PEOPLES,

Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in

NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY

KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES

THAN HERETOFORE.

COOK STOVES,

Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.

Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.

Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.

Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

J. H. MARSHALL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail

ROYAL BAKING

POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The oldest and most reliable brand; every can full weight, uniform, and wholesome, and goes one-third farther than ordinary kinds. Contains no acid but that derived from grapes—a pure Grape Cream Tartar. It has been analyzed and indorsed by the Board of Health of New York, also the leading Chemists of the country. It is peerless and unapproachable in quality, and any family who once uses it will not be without it.

The housekeeper must bear in mind, an absolutely pure Powder like the Royal cannot be bought at the same price as the adulterated kinds. Sold by all grocers in tin cans only. 141

MONITOR

FLOW WORKS

MINNE

The Bismarck Tribune.

BY HUNTLEY & JEWELL.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 WEEKLY, One Year, \$2 50
 Six Months, 1 50
 Three Months, 75

ADVERTISING RATES:
 Transient.—One inch, one time \$1; subsequent insertions, 50 cents; additional lines, nonpareil, at same rate.
 Legal Notices.—Seventy-five cents per folio for first insertion and fifty cents per folio for each subsequent insertion.
 Contract Rates.—One inch, three months, \$5; 2 1/2 inches, three months, \$10; 5 inches, \$15; 10 inches, \$25; 20 inches, \$50.
 Professional cards, four lines or less, per annum, \$10; additional lines, \$2.50.
 Local business notices, 10 cents per line each insertion.
 Original poetry, \$1 per line.
 All bills for advertising will be collected monthly.

BISMARCK, MONDAY, JAN. 6, 1879.

Now Bob Ingersoll wishes there was a hell. Somebody has stolen his overcoat.

Two Illinois kidnappers stole a servant girl recently and set fire to her. She was too green to burn and that saved her life.

THERE is a lack of editorial matter in today's issue of THE TRIBUNE, superinduced by the pressure of news on our columns. We have several thunderbolts in the process of incubation which will delight our millions of readers in future issues when there is room for them.

For the first time in a year Bismarck has been the scene of a murder. Neither the dead man or the slayer belonged in the city, and outside papers which are wont to look upon this city as a theatre of ruin and bloodshed will do well to look at the facts and attempt, at least, to tell the truth in their future records.

MISSOURI is getting to be an excellent refuge for criminals. The legislature has enacted that a man who can't read is ineligible as a juror, while the various laws provide against any fellow who can read. This will prove of incalculable benefit to some of the prominent citizens of St. Louis, who have already suffered great tribulations at the hands of intelligent jurors.

THERE are rumors in the East that the Russian bear is about to turn loose in the China shop, and that washee washee is to be abolished by the ambitious Muscovite. This is a reform long needed and America is profoundly interested in a war which will obliterate the bosom smashers and cuff frayers, whose voluptuous requirements will not permit them to wash even a hole in the heel of a sock for less than a quarter. Russia, we jine you in this crusade.

A LETTER from Fort Keogh (published in another column), complains bitterly of the manner in which the Deputy Postmaster treats the soldiers stationed at that Post. It is with great regret that THE TRIBUNE finds it necessary to whoop up the gentleman in question, but the arrogance of some officials can only be reduced by bringing their follies before the people, a cure often efficacious on the first dose. It is to be hoped that another attack will be unnecessary, and that the D. P. M. will see the error of his ways, and brace up accordingly.

From all over the country come reports of excessively cold weather, and a corresponding amount of vain glorification over the prospective crop. Ice planted along the eastern edge of St. Louis early in the season is already four feet above the surface, and the farmers are preparing to garner with a view to another planting between now and spring. Up here it has been remarkably mild, with great promise of a magnificent grain crop next season. In fact, several ears have already burst open, of which one of the most beautiful specimens can be seen on application at THE TRIBUNE office.

Last night Maj. George W. Gilson, city editor of the *St. Louis Democrat*, severed his connection with journalism to assume the duties and responsibilities of Deputy Recorder of St. Louis.—*St. Louis Times Journal*.

Never in the history of the St. Louis press was more credit reflected upon it than in the announcement that "Major" George W. Gilson has severed his connection with it. A drunkard, without wit; a gambler, without brains; a dead beat, without a friend, and a blackmailer, without the first instinct of common decency, he managed to wear out a disgraceful existence detested by all who knew him, despised by all who ever heard of him. As a journalist he was a disgrace to an honorable profession. As a man, he was an excrescence, loathed by every human being who came in contact with him. Spawned in hell, reared in villainy, dieted on infamy, he shined away his life, only escaping the penitentiary because his society would completely ruin such an establishment as a reformatory institution. His existence is a mystery, for with the rigid laws which St. Louis has instituted against unmanly curs, it is impossible to explain on what hypothesis he is still alive. It is to be hoped that his retirement from journalism is permanent, for

even the St. Louis press can scarcely afford to re-admit a man against whom even the State prison is closed because of his want of morals.

BAYARD, of Delaware, has formally announced himself as candidate for the Presidential nomination, on the Democratic ticket, and has established himself at Wilmington, from which point he will conduct the canvass. As he has mapped out his plan of operations, he will cut loose from the soft-money Democrats, shake off Ohio and Indiana, and confine himself to securing the solid south, which has 138 votes in the electoral college, and New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, which gives 50 votes, a total of 188, or a majority of 13. Thurman, on the other hand, is still torn up with doubts as to the propriety of running for Governor of Ohio as a stepping stone to the higher office. His supporters are divided between a hard money and soft money platform, but will possibly unite on a moderate basis, in order to avoid the presence of the gold men of the East on one side and the Green-backers of the West on the other. So far there is no prominent mention of any antagonist for Grant on the Republican ticket, and there is some little feeling of insecurity among Eastern Radicals on the dark horse subject.

Crime.

Geo. W. Dupree, Louisiana State printer, has been indicted for rendering fraudulent accounts.

W. H. Ambaugh, the Iowa forger, has been captured in Chicago, and now stands a fair chance of going to the State prison.

John Mandeline, a Brooklyn clergyman, has been sent to the penitentiary for five years for having five wives, a year for each wife.

Felix Lavelle, of New York, shot and killed Sarah Hayden, a young married lady aged 15 years. Moral: Marry young, if you expect to at all.

Body-snatchers have been working the Bohemian cemetery in Chicago. The detectives found the body of a 12 year old girl in the Chicago medical College.

Dr. John C. Ginn, prominent St. Louis physician, was applied to for work by a woman. He outraged her as a starter, and now he is in jail wondering why he did it.

There has been a terrible riot between the students and soldiers at Kief. Eighty soldiers were killed, which shows the danger of teaching the young idea how to shoot.

John Fisher, a New York thief, starved to death rather than steal again, at least so the New York papers say. It is a pity that the same instincts of honesty find no home in the offices of the New York papers.

Chas. G. Wilson, of Boston, suspected his wife of infidelity, and in order to brace up her moral nature, made her a Christmas present of a bullet in the brain and then blew his own worthless soul into the sweet-by-and-by.

For Road Agents, Only.

[Sidney (Neb) Telegraph.]

The treasure coaches running between Sidney and Deadwood have men inside of them who throw out poisoned fruit cake and bottles of liquor mixed with strychnine, for road agents to pick up, eat, drink, and die. But this is not all. "The off-wheel horse is fed upon nothing but dynamite, and when the driver sees that his millions are liable to fall into the hands of the wicked agents he uplifts his eyes toward heaven, rolls his quid from the off to the right side of his mouth, and with a sardonic grin at his misguided pursuers, who are then supposed to be in the coach, he strikes the second rib on the left side of the dynamite-loaded magazine, and life's burdens are over. It kills everything, including the driver, but he don't care so long as the robbers are destroyed and his name appears in the *Tele-graph*."

County Business.

The old County Board went out this afternoon and formally turned over their affairs to the new board, of whom were present Mr. J. A. Emmons (who holds over) Mr. Joseph Hare, and Mr. Frank Donnelly. The bonds of the newly-elected county officials were approved and filed and several bills audited and ordered paid.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

The January number of this favorite periodical commences a new volume, and now is the time, therefore, to subscribe for 1879. It has powerful claims for public patronage: it is ably conducted; the literature is of the highest order; and it is the cheapest and most comprehensive magazine, probably in the world. The present number is remarkably interesting, opening with an elaborate, descriptive article, beautifully illustrated, entitled "British Royalty in America." There are pleasing Christmas tales—"Three Christmas Eves in Ethel Clinton's Life," "Margaret's Christmas," "The Captain's Christmas Wedding," "Norman Deaborough's Son," a powerful serial story by Benedict, is continued; and there are also several short stories of great merit. "A Visit to Whiter, with Original Sketches," by Sir Randall Roberts, is peculiarly interesting; as is also an article by Lady Blanche Murphy, "The Sea Fisheries of Modern Europe," largely illustrated. Prof. C. A. Joy has an admirable, illustrated article on "The Industrial Applications of Solar Heat;" there are poems by Eliza Cook and other popular poets; and a miscellany embracing a large variety of subjects, entertaining and instructive. There are 128 quarto pages, over 60 illustrations, and a beautiful colored frontispiece, "The Bedouin and his Dying Steed." The subscription is only \$3 a year, postpaid, and single copies 25 cents. If our readers desire a delightful, entertaining and highly instructive monthly visitor for the coming year, they cannot do better than subscribe for Frank Leslie's *Popular Monthly*. Address: Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 55, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

Proposals for Army Transportation

OFFICE CHIEF Q. M. DEPARTMENT OF DAKOTA, ST. PAUL, MINN. December 28th, 1878.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in triplicate, subject to the usual conditions and requirements, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock upon the 10th day of February, 1879 at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders for the transportation of military supplies, etc. on the following routes in the Department of Dakota, during the year commencing April 1st, 1879, and ending March 31st, 1880.

1.—WAGON TRANSPORTATION from and to stations in the State of Minnesota and Territory of Dakota, subject to the conditions contained in

form of contract for that service, adopted December 17th, 1878.

2.—ROUTE IN MONTANA. Wagon Transportation from and to stations in the Territory of Montana, etc., in accordance with conditions contained in form of contract for that service, adopted December 17th, 1878.

3.—ON MISSOURI AND YELLOWSTONE RIVERS, between Yankton, D. T. and Fort Benton, M. T., and posts or stations on the Missouri river, between said places, from the 20th of March to the 31st of October, 1879; and from Yankton and Bismarck, D. T., through to Fort Keogh and Big Horn depot, M. T., and between Fort Keogh and Big Horn depot on the Yellowstone river, from and between May 1st and August 31st, 1879, subject to the conditions contained in form of contract for that service, adopted December 17th, 1878.

Proposals for this route should specify a rate per mile for each officer, enlisted man or employe and animal, and for 100 pounds per 100 miles for military stores and supplies for the whole route. No rates varying with the distance will be entertained.

4.—FERRIAGE between Fort Abraham Lincoln, D. T., and Bismarck, D. T.; and between said Fort and Ferry Landing opposite thereto, subject to the conditions contained in form of contract for that service, adopted December 17th, 1878.

Each proposal must be in triplicate, separate for each route, and accompanied by a bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars, (\$10,000), executed in legal form by two or more responsible persons, certified as fully responsible by a Judge or Clerk of a United States District Court, guaranteeing that in case the contract is awarded to the person proposing, within sixty days, it will be accepted and entered into, and good and sufficient security furnished immediately by him in the sum of thirty thousand dollars (\$30,000), for the faithful fulfillment of the contract, except for the ferrriage, in which case a bond for \$3,000 must accompany the bid.

The government reserves the right to reject any or all bids that may be offered.

Moreover, no bid will be entertained unless the bidder is present in person or by duly authorized agent or attorney, at the opening of the bids, and is then and there prepared to show that he is able to carry out the contract in all respects it awarded to him. In the case of river transportation bidders must submit a list of boats, giving name, tonnage, age, etc., with which they expect to perform the service.

Blankets for proposals and forms of contract and statement of conditions of shipment made on the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers during the season of 1878, which will be taken as the basis in determining the lowest bid received under this advertisement, may be had by application to this office, or to the office of the Quartermaster, Department at Chicago, Illinois; Saint Louis, Mo.; Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; Omaha, Neb.; Bismarck, D. T.; Yankton, D. T.; or Helena, M. T.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for Transportation on Route in Minnesota and Dakota," "Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers," etc., as the case may be, and addressed to the undersigned.

CHAS. H. TOMPKINS, Deputy Quartermaster General, U. S. Army, 32-39

Chief Quartermaster.

NEW YORK SUN FOR 1879.

The Sun will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The Sun has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the Truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper must follow. The policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American journal.

The Sun is the newspaper of the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the rich man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect, or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives its support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and the principles upon which this republic was founded for the benefit of the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is the Sun's idea of independence. In this regard there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The Sun has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in 1879 than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The Sun is the only newspaper for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is only with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, fullest and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to its well-established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjunct condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound, according to its well-known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth, will be an important part of the Sun's work for 1879.

The Sun has the capacity of making the Sun, as a political, a literary, and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the *Daily Sun*, a four-page sheet of twenty-four columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cents a month, or \$5.50 a year; or including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or \$7.50 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of the *Sun* is also furnished separately at \$1.30 a year, postage paid. The *Sunday Sun*, in addition to the current news, presents a most entertaining and instructive body of literary and miscellaneous matter in bulk twice as great and in value not inferior to that of the best monthly magazines of the day, at one-fourth of their cost.

The *Weekly Sun* is especially adapted for those who do not take a New York daily paper. The news of the week is fully presented, its market reports are furnished to the latest moment, and its agricultural department, edited with great care and ability, is unsurpassed. The *Weekly Sun* is probably read today by more farmers than any other paper published. A choice story, with other carefully prepared miscellany, appears in each issue. The *Weekly* protects its readers by barring its advertising columns against frauds and humbugs, and furnishes more good matter for less money than can be obtained from any other source.

The price of the *Weekly Sun*, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is \$1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending \$10 we will send an extra copy free. Address: W. W. KIMBALL, Publisher of the *Sun*, New York City.

NORTH STAR

and dealer in imported Cigars, Fine Tobacco Smokers' Goods, &c. A fine assortment of the best Fine Cigs.

CLUM EMMONS, Proprietor.

CIGAR FACTORY, Bismarck D. T.

Manufacturer of

Fine Cigars,

and dealer in imported Cigars, Fine Tobacco Smokers' Goods, &c. A fine assortment of the best Fine Cigs.

CLUM EMMONS, Proprietor.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, BISMARCK, D. T.

FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Connecticut Fire Insurance Company, Hartford.

| JANUARY 1st, 1878. | |
|---------------------------------|----------------|
| Cash Capital. | \$1,000,000 00 |
| Surplus on Hand. | 388,313 31 |
| ASSETS. | |
| United States Government Bonds. | \$1,388,313 34 |
| National Bank Stocks. | \$481,200 00 |
| State and City Bonds. | 307,045 00 |
| Railroad Stocks and Bonds. | 153,070 00 |
| Loans and Bonds and Mortgage. | 190,000 00 |
| Loans on Collateral. | 141,000 00 |
| Premiums in hands of Agents. | 74,837 77 |
| Cash on hand and in Bank. | 42,984 23 |
| | 97,576 33 |
| LIABILITIES. | |
| Total amount of unpaid Losses. | \$1,388,313 33 |
| | \$22,925 00 |

F. J. CALL, Agent.

MINNE-HA-HA SAMPLE ROOM,

Next Door to McLean & Macnider's, Bismarck, D. T.

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars in Market.
 Bottled Milwaukee Lager a Specialty.

C. R. WILLIAMS, Prop.

A FULL LINE OF BOTTLED AND SMOKERS' GOODS. Nov 1878

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

Main Street, Opposite Sheridan House.

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

We wish to announce that we are now in receipt of a full assortment of one of the

LARGEST STOCKS OF HARDWARE

Ever brought to this market, consisting of a full and complete line of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

Granite, Iron, and Pressed Tinware, Lamps and Lamp Goods, Iron,

Steel and Nails. Wooden Ware, Cordage, Building Paper, &c

In fact everything that can be found in a first-class hardware store. A complete line of

COOK & PARLOR STOVES,

all of which we will sell at reduced prices. An examination of our stock and prices is solicited.

COPPER, ZINC AND SHEET IRON WORK

Done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen. 21st

MRS. LINN, MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING, The only First Class Establishment in the City.

New Goods Received every Week. Latest Novelties always on Hand.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. PRICES REASONABLE. Corner 3d and Main Sts. Bismarck D. T.

W. W. KIMBALL'S Mammoth Music House,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

ANNUAL SALES, \$1,500,000.

SOLE WESTERN AGENT for the following Instruments:—Hallett Davis & Co., J. P. Hale, and W. W. Kimball Pianos. W. W. Kimball and Smith's Organs. Instruments which have an established reputation far and wide, based upon experience in every respect. Old Instruments taken in exchange for New. Satisfaction guaranteed. Every Instrument warranted for five years.

F. J. CALL, BISMARCK, D. T., SOLE AGENT FOR NORTHERN DAKOTA. Catalogues Free on Application. Nov 1878

CITY MEAT MARKET, Bostwick & Rickenberg

keep a full line of

FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS,

SAUSAGE, GAME, POULTRY, FRESH AND SALT FISH, CANNED

GOODS, FRESH OYSTERS, BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

FOURTH STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CURRENT TOPICS.

Farmers can find much to their profit in a study of the markets, both domestic and foreign. Keep watch of the movements of breadstuffs and stock, and note the fluctuations of prices and the shrinkages as compared with former years. There is food for reflection here.

Postmaster Anderson, of Pittsburg, has been notified, by the Department at Washington, that the scratch of a pen or any other mark on a circular, intended to call particular attention to one feature of the circular, does not subject the same to a higher rate of postage than for the original matter unmarked.

Michigan and Illinois rank as among the first of western States having little or no State debt to pay. Illinois has for years been virtually out of debt, that remaining being only such as payment would not be accepted on until due, and for which there is ample provision. Michigan is nearly out of debt, and in a few years will have no State tax. All her bonds will be paid before they fail due.

A Memphis paper says: "A stranger dropping into Memphis to-day can see no evidence of the fearful scourge that for three months has been destroying our people. The streets are thronged as of yore, with bright-eyed business men, intent on the main chance, and also with more than the usual number of idlers, with nothing to do but to hold to the lamp-posts."

The commission appointed by the French Government to consider the report upon the mode of carrying out sentences of capital punishment has unanimously recommended that executions should take place in the interior of prisons, and there can be little doubt that this recommendation will become law. It is proposed to limit the number of newspaper reporters to twenty.

A tramp going by the name of Frank Watson, who was mangled by a railroad train in Kentucky, proved to be a woman in man's clothes. The frequency of such cases indicates that it is a common thing for women to pass for men, the usual object being to get work more readily and at higher wages. It is said that robust women often work in the Pennsylvania coal mines in male attire, but without taking the trouble to pretend they are men.

In Russia much attention has been given of late to insuring a supply of carrier pigeons in all the principal fortresses. The pigeons are frequently exercised in flying from fortress to fortress, and not long ago twenty-five birds taken from Novogeorgievsk, were set free at Warsaw, seventy-five miles away. Two hours afterward a pigeon arrived at Warsaw from Novogeorgievsk, bearing a dispatch stating that seven of the birds liberated at the former had reached the latter place.

Washington Territory has adopted a constitution for the proposed State of Washington. The name is good, but the population—not over 55,000—is too small for a State. Washington has a fertile soil, a genial climate, and all the requisites for a flourishing commonwealth, except enough men and women, especially women. It would not do to admit to equal representation in the United States Senate with New York a State which has not the population of a New York city ward.

A remarkable case of defective vision is that of the three children of James Howard, a seafaring man, whose family live on Ocracoke Island, N. C. They become totally blind each day immediately after the sun goes down. If by chance they happen to be in the yard playing when the sun sets, their playthings are instantly laid aside, and efforts made to reach the house, when they soon after retire and sleep soundly until sunrise, after which their sight is described as being restored, and, to all appearance, perfectly unimpaired. The youngest is three and the eldest ten years old—two boys and one girl, all of light complexion. Their eyes are light blue, and there is nothing about them that appears at all strange.

Toward the end of her reign the Empress Catherine of Russia found the civil list of her son Paul much in debt. Several thousand bottles of brandy were charged as having been used by him, although he never tasted brandy. The charges were traced up to the day of his birth. There were some slight exhortations on his legs when he was born. The nurse sent for a glass of brandy to make a lotion for them. From that time a bottle of brandy had been sent or charged to him every day.

It is hard to believe, but it is a fact, that some of our shoemakers have shoes for which they ask \$125 a pair, and stranger still, there are people who are fools enough to purchase them at that price.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

The lynching of four horse thieves at Corning, Clay county, Ark., is reported.

A hotel keeper in Copenhagen has been arrested for threatening to shoot the king.

In a fight in Baxter street New York on Christmas night, John Brown killed John Regalia.

A. Remer Baetter, Austrian consul at New Orleans, has committed suicide by drowning.

At San Andreas, Cal., in a quarrel, lately, Frank Descloix was shot dead by John Blackburn.

A tramp has been sent to the Winona penitentiary for four years, for robbing a hardware store at Madison.

Officer Furness of New York city, shot by William M. Palmer, a lunatic, on Saturday Dec. 27, died of his wounds on the Sunday following.

A dyer was arrested at Altorburg, Saxony, charged with threatening to assassinate the emperor of Austria. He plead drunkenness.

Robbers attacked the train for Vera Cruz near Puebla on the 13th, killed the baggage master, wounded the conductor, and escaped with \$27,000 of silver.

J. W. Morgan, a Kentuckian, horse-whipped Charles Maguire, in the Chamber of Commerce the other day, because of a difficulty in a wheat transaction. Morgan is said to have been drunk.

On the 13th of December, John Boyd killed in a cowardly manner, Thomas O'Brien at Fort Wrangle, Alaska. The citizens tried him by a jury of his own selection, found him guilty, and hung him the next day.

In the criminal court at Chicago, in the trial of Joe St. Peters and Mrs. A. B. Clark for the murder of the latter's husband, at La Grange, the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty, as to both, after five hours deliberation.

Charles L. Otto, jeweler at Peoria, Ill., reported to the police that he had been robbed of \$2,800 cash and \$10,000 in goods. Investigation indicated Otto himself as the thief and he was arrested, his brother being held as an accomplice. Otto is a young German who moved in the best German society there.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

George A. Blaikie, of Chicago, who robbed the Fidelity special deposit vault Dec. 26, of \$3000, was brought before Justice Morrison, but Dr. Turpin, receiver of the bank, declined to prosecute, on the grounds that the money had already been returned by Blaikie's father, and that he considered the young man insane, and not responsible for the deed. Justice Morrison, however, bound him over in \$2,000 bonds.

Some time ago the Chicago & Northwestern railroad built a side track to the ice houses in Watertown, Wis. Residents along the line commenced suit for a large amount of damages, so the company resolved to tear up the track, and sent men there for that purpose, but they were driven off by a mob composed of laborers employed by the ice house company. The mob subsequently paraded the streets in honor of their victory.

William Snively, a notorious counterfeit, died recently at his home on the Little Muskingum, near Bloomfield, Ohio. He was 85 years old. He was very miserly, and is supposed to have been very rich, his wealth being variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$250,000, but he died without revealing where he had hidden his treasures.

mittee, as he had learned the committee formally refused to call upon him for such information.

Commemoration services in honor of the late William Callen Bryant were held in the Academy of Music in New York city, Dec. 30. President Hayes, Secretary Evans, Gen. Sherman, Gen. Hancock, Bishop Potter, Samuel J. Tilden, and other distinguished persons were present. Mrs. Hayes, the Misses Evans and other prominent ladies were present. George William Curtis delivered an enthusiastic address.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There were 180 deaths in New York last week, from scarlet fever.

The Armstrong block in Rome, N. Y., has been burned. Loss, \$40,000.

The American hotel at San Francisco has been burned. Loss \$20,000.

Major Pazeonski's house, at Chippewa Falls, Wis., has been destroyed by fire.

A general and plentiful fall of rain throughout the State of California is reported.

The snow blockade on the side tracks and switches at Buffalo, N. Y., stops business.

The Chicago and Northwestern freight depot at Fond du Lac was destroyed by fire Dec. 25.

Great distress prevails in Switzerland there being 6,000 unemployed persons in Geneva.

A fire in the Catholic publication society's building, in New York city, resulted in a loss of \$50,000.

Business failures to a great or less extent are reported in Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana and West Virginia.

A Dec. 30th, Green Bay telegram says, a fire at Fort Harwood destroyed the Grand Central hotel and barn.

The liabilities of the Wheeler & Co's Pork house, in Cincinnati, O., amount to between \$40,000 and \$50,000.

A fire in the Cocheco print works, at Dover, N. H., damaged the buildings and contents to the amount of \$75,000.

The Emerson piano factory has been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$100,000. 85 men thrown out of employment.

President Gowen of the Reading railroad, gives it as his opinion that there will be no coal combination make next year.

Three engines and a snow plow ran off the track on the New York & Oswego Midland railroad near Fulton and killed two employees.

At Kingsley, Quebec, on Christmas day, the boiler of the Dominion paper mills exploded, and two men were killed and five injured.

The most valuable business houses in Gardner, Ill., were destroyed by fire, early on the morning of Dec. 26th. Loss \$75,000. incendiary.

The schooner, Ellen, from St. John for New Haven, has been wrecked on the coast of Maine, and the captain and three seamen drowned.

A press telegram from Berlin says the socialist law is being enforced with renewed severity, seventeen publications have been prohibited in Leipzig alone.

A correspondent at Kuran says a proclamation of the ameer of Afghanistan has been discovered, dated Nov. 11th. It shows it had declared a holy war against the British.

Backwater flooded the suburbs of Fulton, N. Y., and a hundred families have been obliged to vacate their houses. The gas works and a number of factories were submerged.

About 140 railway postoffice clerks, route agents and local agents, will be discharged, and the pay of those remaining reduced to bring expenditures within the appropriations.

Reports from all portions of the country show that the late polar wave covered a vast extent of country, north, east and west. In the northwest the thermometer ranged from zero to 20 below.

The United States consul, at Kingston, Jamaica, confirms the report of the loss of the steamer Emily B. Sauder, in a hurricane at sea, and the loss of all on board, passengers and crew, except two seamen.

The representatives of twelve railroads, including the Chicago & Northwestern, and Milwaukee & St. Paul, met in Chicago, and decided to abolish the issuing of free passes to shippers of freights or their agents.

The court house at Marysville, Dekalb county, Mo., burned Dec. 26. All the county records excepting those of the circuit clerk and treasury were destroyed. The value of property consumed is said to be worth \$100,000.

The assistant treasurers of the United States have been instructed to make no distinction between coin and legal tender after the first of January. Checks for payment of interest on 4 per cent. loan due that day are being prepared.

At a meeting of prominent Roman Catholics, in Cincinnati, on the 30th inst., a committee was appointed to prepare a circular for distribution among the members of the church, soliciting subscriptions for the financial relief of Archbishop Purcell.

The London Standard's correspondent with the Kuran column telegraphs that Gen. Roberts convoked the principal inhabitants of Kuran valley at Feiwar and Ali Kheyl, and informed them the ameer's rule had passed away forever, and henceforth they must look to the empress of India.

The suit against the government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton captured by the United States government in Mississippi during the war and sold as abandoned property, settled finally in the court of claims, by a judgment in favor of the claimant.

The suit against the government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton captured by the United States government in Mississippi during the war and sold as abandoned property, has been settled finally in the court of claims by a judgment in favor of the claimant.

The following is United States currency outstanding Dec. 31: Old demand notes \$62,035; legal tender notes, all issues, \$84,681, 016; one year notes, \$6,350, 255; two year

notes, \$6,314, 600; two year coupon notes, \$63,233, 750; compound interest notes, \$268, 760; fractional currency, all issues, \$16, 105, 158. Total, \$363, 208, 594.

Major George K. Shaw has stated to a newspaper reporter that he is arranging to start a daily morning paper at Minneapolis, Minn., to be called the Minneapolis Daily News. He has purchased a Hoe double cylinder press, and all needed material. The new paper will be issued between the 15th, and 20th of January.

Lehigh, Pa. operators have appointed a committee to adjust the question of coal prices. The Schuylkill operators have informed their customers that the following figures will rule for the present for line and city trade: Egg and broken, \$2.15; stove, \$2.25; small stove, \$2.50; chestnut, \$2. When the present orders are exhausted it is believed prices will show another decline.

The managers of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Chicago & Northwestern, West Wisconsin, and Minneapolis & St. Louis roads held meetings in Milwaukee, Dec. 23d, and on the 24th, for the purpose of making the customary revision of freight tariffs for the winter months. Entire harmony prevailed, and a tariff was agreed upon which will go into effect as soon as the agreement is signed by all the contracting parties.

The managers of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Chicago & Northwestern, West Wisconsin, and Minneapolis & St. Louis roads held meetings in Milwaukee, Dec. 23d, and on the 24th, for the purpose of making the customary revision of freight tariffs for the winter months. Entire harmony prevailed, and a tariff was agreed upon which will go into effect as soon as the agreement is signed by all the contracting parties.

Trade has been necessarily of a holiday character both at Mark Lane and country markets, but there has been little or no alteration in prices. The imports of foreign wheat into London were but moderate. The only noticeable features in return have been the cessation of arrivals from Russia and increase of those from East India. A quiet but steady demand has been experienced for all descriptions at last Monday's prices, but there has been very little done in barley, oats and maize, although values have not reached to any quotable extent.

A full and comprehensive review of the produce trade of Milwaukee for 1878, compared with former years, as to the receipts of wheat, flour and coarse grain, show a very considerable increase over the two preceding years while the receipts and manufacture of flour aggregates a larger amount this year than ever before. (The live stock tables show an unprecedented increase in business done, the receipts of live hogs being nearly double, and those of cattle a third larger than last year. The receipts of cheese reached the enormous aggregate of 13,283,000 pounds, an increase of nearly 50,000,000 pounds over 1877. The receipts of wheat were 21,900,000 bushels. Flour, 2,266,000 barrels. Shipments of flour, 2,620,000 barrels.

[Cincinnati Special to Chicago Tribune.] A report gained currency here to-day that the venerable Archbishop Purcell has written to the Pope asking to be relieved from all active church duties, and that this action was the result of the troubled condition of the financial affairs of the Catholic church in Cincinnati. Investigation proves that the appointment of a bishop, with cardinal powers to share with him the labors and responsibilities of his high office. Should the request be granted, the archbishop will retain his present titles and authority, but will be relieved from the burden of managing the financial interests of the church, which have grown into large proportions. Archbishop Purcell is 79 years old, and began his labors in Cincinnati when there was but one Catholic church in the city.

In regard to the reports of the financial troubles, which have been freely circulated of late, Bishop Purcell, brother of the archbishop, this morning made the following statement: There has been a run for several days by depositors which the church managers have been somewhat embarrassed to meet. There have also been some losses—one of \$60,000—by the Slevin failure, but the church has a large and valuable property, which is ample security for her liabilities. A financial failure would be impossible, and depositors are gradually coming to understand this, and are quieting their fears. It may be stated in explanation that the authorities of the church have for many years received from the Catholic people their savings, giving notes bearing interest in return. This money has been loaned to the Catholic church and schools, hospitals, and individuals, at a higher rate of interest. Thus an ecclesiastical savings bank of very large proportion has grown up. The same causes that have affected other savings banks have effected this system, and serious embarrassment is the result. Within the past few weeks five or six of the most valuable pieces of Catholic property have been mortgaged for heavy sums, and the proceeds paid over to the anxious depositors. There is no doubt whatever that the people who have committed their earnings to the care of the church will receive every cent back, but the present situation is none the less embarrassing to all parties.

Lady Smokers of Russia. [Buffalo Commercial.] Russian ladies smoke cigarettes and do it in a way that is not unpleasant even to foreigners who are not accustomed to woman's use of the weed; one correspondent writes that they smoke at railway stations, on steamboats and at hotels, dozens of cigarettes a day sometimes, scratching the necessary matches on a pillar or post, just like a man. Sometimes a light goes out and they try again—as why shouldn't they? If they have no matches or wish to save themselves the trouble of lighting one they ask the first gentleman smoking they meet to favor them with a light! Leaning forward to the cigarette or cigarette which he extends, they ignite their little roll, bow silently and pass on. Sometimes a gentleman asks a lady to extend to him the same favor. Well, in Russia it may be all well enough to do as Russians do; but we trust that in America the male sex will enjoy and insist upon their monopoly in the use of tobacco.

The Rev. Dr. Bushnell calls the demand for female suffrage "an attempt to make trumpets out of flutes and sunflowers out of violets."

LORD ULLAN'S DAUGHTER.

[Oil City Derrick.]

A chieftain to the Highlands bound cries, "Bostman, do not tarry, and I'll give thee a dollar and a half to row us across the lake." "Now, who be ye would cross Loch-Gyle this dark and stormy night?" asked the ferryman, with much curiosity.

"What is that to you, you bald-pated snipe of the valley?" replied the chieftain, growing pale about the gills. "If I pay you a good round sum for your services, it appears to me your interest in the matter should end there. Do you require the pedigree of every man, woman and child you take across in your infernal scow? If it wasn't that I'm in a hurry I'd smack your jaws for your impudence, but as it is," displaying a handful of coin, "as it is I'm the chief of Ulva's Isle, and this—Lord Ullan's daughter. His horseman hard behind us ride, and should they overtake us here in the glen it would go hard with us."

Out spoke the hardy Highland wight, while he unlocked his skiff and told them get in. "I

A RESCUE FROM CANNIBALS.

A Story For New Years.

Hulda came down into the bowels of the earth to find me, as she usually was compelled to do. There was no necessity for her remaining amid the rust and roaches, the gloom and interminable stream, of that cavernous kitchen floor of ours on Brooklyn Heights. We had kept boarders now for years and years, or perhaps the boarders had kept us or it might have been a mutual eking out of existence. But I took care of the cooking, because in that the main strength of success lay, and I didn't want to keep boarders all my life.

When we began it was to please brother Bob. He was a well-to-do salesman in the city, and used to come down to the dear old homestead with so many airs and graces about him that we grew to look upon him with a sort of awe, and wonder if this pinky gentleman in the high hat and linen duster could be our Bob that used to kick all the bottoms out of the chairs, and never had a whole knee in his breeches; that robbed the birds' nests; worried the schoolmaster, was nearly drowned in the millrace and had his leg broken by a fall from the hay-rick. Nobody would dream he had ever a kink in his leg, now that he had got to be a commercial man. He was as straight and tall as the finest of our scarlet-runner poles, and butter wouldn't melt in his mouth, he was that smooth and sleek and soft-spoken. How surprised we were when he proposed himself to go and hear Davide Divine's first sermon, holding the hymn book all the way, and carrying Hulda's best shawl on his arm! I used to be his favorite in the good old days when he didn't know a saub nose from a Grecian one, and Bob found my curly hair and freckles much finer than the silken locks and delicate complexion of Hulda. He used to call Hulda the milk and water baby, and I was the one he came to in all his scrapes and short-comings. But, somehow, after he got to the city I never could find much favor in his sight, and had no relish for a dead delight. The boy was gone from me as utterly as if he lay in the old church-yard by sister Betty's side. The memory of him was far sweeter than any present delight in his prosperity.

I was always opposed to giving up the homestead when mother and father died, and going to the city to keep house for Bob. But Bob persisted, and won over Hulda, as he always did. I think he had a sneaking desire from the first that Hulda should win the admiration of one of his employers—the bachelor member of the firm of Marley & Brothers. He came out with Bob in one of the vacations, and certainly seemed to admire Hulda, as one might say, ravenously. He ate more in a quiet way than any person I ever saw; and it seemed a very high compliment, in Bob's eyes, that while he was eating, his grave, owl-like eyes were fixed upon Hulda, though why I can't say, as I always did the cooking. I used to tell our young preacher, Davy Devine, that he couldn't expect the hot place would have the terror for me it had for others, seeing that I was used to the hottest corner and rather liked it. David made some kind little reply in his pleasant way; and I must say my choice for Hulda had always been this hand-some, fair-voiced, pure-hearted, God-loving young neighbor of ours. He had always cared for her since they were children together; and I knew father and mother would have been well content to have Hulda the parson's wife in the old Dutch church where they had gone together year in and year out, and now lay resting close by.

Hulda was little more than a child, but was taking kindly to the wonderfully pleasantly ways of Providence just then; and after mother died she clung more and more to me and David. He and I used to talk the matter over, even to the furnishing up of the old parsonage, never dreaming but that all would be right. It seemed as natural to me as seed-time and harvest that Hulda should marry David, and walk up the aisle in her plain silk gown and close bonnet, and everybody should say what a sweet wife was the young pastor's.

But in the meantime Bob married a fashionable city girl, and in the hot seasons he brought his wife and children home. I couldn't find much fault with the girl, though I tried to hard enough; she spent too much time distorting her pretty hair out of its natural comeliness, and put as many queer artificial humps about her as a camel; but she had a winsome, cheery way with her, and I always had a weakness for beauty, be it in man, woman or beast; and, besides, she always had a good word for the young parson, often luring Marley away with her coquetry and wiles, so that David could have a word with Hulda.

"He's worth a dozen of that bald, blinking Marley," she would say, "and I'll do what I can, Magda, to foil Bob's plans."

She was such a good-natured creature I wish it had been God's will to spare her to her young brood, of which she was over-lord; but while they were three manikins the gay young mother got cold and died, and nothing must do but we must go to the city and keep house for Bob. Hulda's tender heart was wrung for Bob's widowed and lonely condition, but I could see under his stuff, hard melancholy a bitter quantity of worldly forethought and speculation.

I knew what was coming, and, indeed, was prepared for anything. What did it matter now that the blessed old homestead was out of our hold? I had kept some of the mahogany furniture, much to Bob's disgust, who seemed to cheapen the richest acres we had and spoke slightly of the knots and gnarls in our dear old apple trees that every body knew made the fruit all the sweeter. Bob

sniffed with disdain at my holding the mortgage for my share of the estate. "Ready money would be much better," Magda, he said; but I had my way, thank God! And I told Bob up and down I wanted it understood that there was to be no obligation on either side—Hulda and I would take the city house, and he and the three children should board with us. To help along with the expenses I took a few more boarders, and still a few more, for one brought another. I had a sort of faculty for cooking, and, if there's one weakness in the human race more prevailing and besetting than another, it's gluttony. I used to do my best to tempt the jaded yet voracious palate of that yellow dyspeptic Marley, and gave him many a grim hobgoblin for company after he'd left my sweet Hulda, for I couldn't forgive his winking her consent to marry him, when he knew the core of her heart was another's. The coming to the city and finding out how pretty she was had turned Hulda's head.

Bob's will and cunning were strong and untrusting, and anyway Hulda gave up poor David Devine, and agreed to marry that grim and greedy Marley. I lay awake at night worrying about it—my heart was so sore perplexed for poor David, and wrathful against Bob, and distrustful of Providence. I grew desperate and wicked, but David stuck to his faith, dear fellow, though he hadn't strength to stick to the old spot where he had been so happy and so miserable. He went out as a missionary to some of the cannibal islands, where I wonder the women didn't eat him—he was so handsome and so good.

The very name of Marley became an abomination to me, and I forced a promise from Hulda that she wouldn't marry for a couple of years, during which time I hoped for heaven knows what that was strange or remarkable. I had small doubt but that poor David was food for the fishes or the cannibals, for I had heard no word from him; but I kept on praying and hoping for a hurricane that might sweep every Marley off the face of the earth. Whenever Marley took Hulda out he brought a carriage, and as it wasn't Bob's way to waste any luxury, he used very often to occupy the spare seat—he and a sister of Marley's, a high-nosed, high-colored, big-toothed young woman called Judith. I saw what was coming, and I told Bob he'd regret it to his dying day, but he married Judith Marley within that year. She disliked the trouble of housekeeping, he brought her to board with me. They took a suit of rooms on the second floor, and before she had been in the house a month she began to raise Cain as I knew she would. Of which I was very glad. I should have been sorely disappointed if she had forced me to love her, as did the fond, flighty first wife of Bob; for to hate the Marley's had become my sole strength and tonic during the days of endless labor and weariness of body and soul. The spite I had against the whole Marley race, that had spoiled my Bob for me, and wheedled my sister into a perfidy that broke the manly heart of David Devine—the spite I held for them one and all kept life in me when I should have otherwise have fainted by the way. Bob saw that we couldn't live together, and took a furnished house down the street; for Bob was a big man now, and one of the partners of Marley & Brothers; but before Judith went away she gave me what she called a piece of her mind. By the grace of heaven it so happened that Hulda said one little word or two in my defense, when the termagant turned upon her, and, among other insults, accused her of entrapping her brother into a marriage. Hulda did not reply, but there was something in her face that frightened Judith. She tried to eat the mischievous words, but I knew that the Marley link was broken. Poor Bob took up his wife's quarrel; though one could see this second honeymoon of his had rather a bitter flavor. I felt sorry for him and the three poor little step-children as they went soberly down to their fine new house.

I had Hulda to myself now, and will confess that I left no stone unturned to accomplish my purpose. I spared neither her suitor's age nor his infirmities, and repeated with many a shy exaggeration, the taunt of Judith. So all poor Marley's entreaties, and the threats and wrath of Bob, were unable to mend the mischief of one woman's tongue. Hulda gave up Marley, and settled down with me into old-maidhood and the dreary monotony of keeping boarders. Even Hulda was past middle-age when she came down to me that morning on the kitchen floor. As I said, there was no necessity for Hulda's remaining among the rust and roaches, the clatter of the dishes, and the bustle of the black serving-maids. I had kept Hulda the lady manager of the house. Her laces were real, while mine were any two-penny cheater that came to hand; she rustled in her silks, while I got about in a gingham gown; but we worked together, Hulda and I, and the time had come now when we could shake the dust and ashes of this drudgery from our feet. It was growing hot for the season of the year. I had been thinking all the morning of the budding larches out on the old homestead, and the tender green of the willow slips down by the meadow. It seemed to me I could hear the young lambs bleat, and catch the milky breath of the cows as they chewed their early cud. It might have been the steam of the boarding-house breakfast that dimmed my eyes as I whispered to Hulda:

"It's all settled. The boarders must be told to-day. We're rid of all this din and drudgery. I've paid the last cent on the homestead, and it's ours, dearest, to have and hold forever."

"And shall we live there alone, Magda?" she said—"only you and I?"

"I shall take Chloe to help about the house," I said; "but as to living alone, that's what I thought we'd been working and praying for. You certainly don't

want to take any boarders along? Mrs. Post wants to bring her sick baby out for the summer, and that young student on the second floor back is pestering me to spend his vacation with us; but surely, Hulda, you would not begin our new life with boarders?"

"No, Magda, no," she said, with that little melancholy, deprecatory, exasperating smile of hers; and as she went away she left the germ after her of rather a bitter misgiving, which ripened into full maturity when we got settled in the old homestead, with all our household goods about us. These deities wore a rueful and rusty air. There was something out of joint. It was Time himself no doubt. The tall clock in the corner didn't tick in the old cheery way, but put Hulda in mind of some weary jingle she had read, with the one refrain of "Never, forever—forever, never." I never could see, myself, the use of reading rhymes—either they are too silly or too grave—but Hulda had always been what they called romantic. I began to hate the approach of a moonlight night, for she would sit out-of-doors and run the risk of the ague; and when the air grew chill enough to have a comfortable fire on the hearth, Hulda spoiled it all by begging me not to light the lamps, and there she would sit in a blind man's holiday. I began to get the rickets myself; and though I wouldn't have owned to it for the world, was sorry I hadn't brought out with me Mrs. Post and her baby, and the young student on the second floor back. For one thing, I hadn't enough to do. Chloe did all the kitchen work, Hulda attended to the bedrooms, and the cooking that was left to me wasn't worth mentioning. It was enough to break one's heart to see the dishes come and go untouched and untasted. I would almost have been glad to see that greedy Marley come in for one hearty meal. There was nobody to brew or bake for; nobody to mend or make for; and, ah me! what a bitter cry I had one day when I stupidly stumbled into Bob's snuggery, up under the eaves of the garret, and saw there the broken fishing rods, the old rabbit hutches, the bird traps, kites, marbles, and heaven knows what and all! I couldn't get the boy out of my mind, and began, now that I had plenty of time, to think that I might have been a little hard myself, and grew to wonderful about the children of Bob's first wife that I'd given over to the clutch of Judith Marley without one word to cheer or comfort.

The hard northern winter came on apace. All the little brooks froze tight, the tender green of the larches and willows had given way to red and gold, and at last there was no color or substance left them but their skeleton branches against a leaden sky. The snow came down in whirling drifts, and day in, day out, the clock ticked the doleful refrain. I got out some patchwork, but put it away again—for who would inherit my handwork?—and made up my mind we'd have no New Year's dainties that year to stare us dully out of countenance. Poor Chloe was getting dyspeptic already with overfeeding, and even her wool didn't tighten up in the old vigorous way.

It was the third day before New Year when a storm set in of hail and snow and sleet, so that it was all we could do to get the dumb creatures about the place housed and fed. When all was done I set the logs to blazing upon the hearth, and happily kept a warm drink in the ashes for Chloe, who was still fussing about the kitchen. The wind roared around the house, swinging the branches of the trees against the weather-boarding; and said I, "Hulda, God save any poor creatures at the mercy of this storm tonight!"

"Amen!" said Hulda. At that moment we both heard something like a human voice strained to the utmost, and Hulda started to her feet.

"Be quiet, Hulda," I said, myself far from easy; "it's only the shrieking of the wind."

But again we heard the voice, and again we heard my name. I reached for my cloak and hat, and I buckled on my rubbers, while Hulda stood trembling by, when suddenly the door flew open, and a great gust of storm and sleet came pelting in, driving before it a man and some children he was huddling before him like sheep in a tempest. They were blinded with the storm and half frozen, but the boy dragged his sister by the hand, and poor Bob held the youngest child in his arms.

"Don't you know us, Aunt Mag?" said the little fellow. "I'm Bob, you know. The wagon all broke down, and we're jolly glad to get home." Here the little man began to cry, for his brave heart was over-burdened, and the child in Bob's arms took up the refrain. Bob himself was white as the snow outside and seemed dazed and bewildered.

"See here, Mag," he stammered out, "I've brought the children to you to board for awhile. Everything's at sixes and sevens in the city; Marley & Brothers have gone to smash; but I'll get something in the way of a clerkship again, and pay the children's board, you know; they shan't be a burden to you, Mag."

A burden! It didn't seem much like a burden. Such a glad commotion as those little ones created, Hulda and Chloe putting dry clothes on them, and tricking them out as if for a baby masquerade. The hot posset was poured down their little throats, and a bountiful supper was given them of hot milk and buns.

"There'll be something grand for breakfast," I said, looking upon them as greedily as ever poor Marley did upon Hulda. How the old kitchen echoed with their romps and capers! They were all handsome, every one of them, with Bob's fine make and build, and beautiful eyes like the pretty dead mother's.

"Bob!" I said, choking yearningly over the thought, "if you'll give them to

me, the whole three, I'll spend my whole life in making them happy; and after I'm gone, they shall have the homestead and every penny I've got in the world."

"Yes, yes," said Bob, who had never ceased shivering, and was now as hot and red as he had been white and cold, "I'll pay their board, Magda; this is only a temporary trouble. I hope to get a clerkship; but little Bob will never get through the storm—never! Keep hold of your sister, Bob," cried my poor brother, in a loud voice, "and keep the tail of my coat firm in your hand; don't let go, my son, for God's sake, Bobby—don't let go!"

He got upon his feet, and seemed to be plodding through the storm as he made his way to the kitchen door. I coaxed him up to the bed in his own old room, that I had kept aired and comfortable to lighten my own aching heart. When the morning dawned and the doctor could get to us, poor Bob was wild in delirium; the only word he muttered or called aloud were about bonds and bills, dollars and fractions of dollars. His long white fingers seemed to hold a pen, and scratch, scratch the weary figures upon the counterpane till my eyes and brain ached for very pity.

For two wretched days and nights he struggled with this sordid misery, the fiend of commercial fret and disaster never letting go his grip; but New Year's morning dawned clear and bright, and before the eastern sky had quite lost its glory Bob fell into a deep, untroubled sleep. How thin and wan he looked! His thin and bloodless were the once busy fingers that now lay limp and still!

At noon-time the sky was all one blaze of cloudless sunny blue, and to keep the room dark I strove to fasten an extra shawl over the window. Suddenly I heard Bob whispering my name in such a strange voice that I got down quickly and went over to the bedside, and was puzzled to hear a low laugh from his trembling lips.

"Say Mag," he whispered, "don't let mother know. I crept in through the window, and left some of my pants on the gooseberry bushes below; you'll patch 'em up, won't you, Mag? And keep mum about it. Such a lark as we had last night! Dave Devine and I painted the deacon's horse white and red; but keep mum, Mag—not a word for your life!"

I kept mum. God knows I couldn't speak. I had got my boy Bob back again, but there was a sore tugging at my heart-strings. The doctor came and lingered long, then he turned to me—"My work is done," he said. I was afraid from the first it would be useless; a higher and better work has begun. There is some one down stair—a stranger to you or me, or this dear lad lying here. I wouldn't like to bring a new face among you just now, but this one will do. Bob," he said, leaning over my poor brother—"Bob, here is an old friend to pray with us."

Then there came into the room a man with brown skin and lusty growth—his hair was almost white, but his eyes had a familiar loving glow dear to the olden time. I did not dare to question who he was or whence he came, but knelt silently at the bedside while he prayed.

Bob's lips moved, but only with some boyish memory, and hour after hour went by. The day was at last waning; I was alone with my brother. I heard the light breathing of his children, and mine now, in the room close by; the low voices of David and Hulda reached me once in a while from the lower floor. I might have been a hard and bitter woman, but as at last the day went out and took Bob with it, I felt a grim delight in my sore and aching heart that he was beyond the reach of the Marleys.—*Harp-er's Magazine.*

Diphtheria and its Cure.

Chicago Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—Allow me to say a few words of the greatest importance to the public, through your journal, in regard to the terrible disease diphtheria, which is raging with great destruction of lives throughout the country. It has raged here to a fearful extent quite a large number of cases proving fatal.

There is a family here by the name of Light, who moved here from Rochester this season. Mrs. Light said to some of the neighbors that before moving here she had an attack of the diphtheria, and cured herself by the use of kerosene oil as a gargle, swallowing some; but the remedy was so simple that our citizens didn't think anything of it until five of Joseph Jelly's children were taken down with diphtheria. Their throats became swollen and cankered terribly. Mrs. Jelly sent after her neighbor, Mrs. Milliette, who had lost a son by the disease, to ascertain whether it was really diphtheria or not. Mrs. Milliette pronounced it diphtheria in a very dangerous form. Mrs. Jelly said she would use Mrs. Light's remedy—kerosene oil—which she gave her children as a gargle, also had them swallow some. The children recovered rapidly, and in a few days were out on the street.

Another neighbor by the name of Louisa, railroad trackmaster at this place had three children taken with diphtheria, and cured them with kerosene.

William Emery had four children taken down, and gave kerosene oil, and they recovered.

Robert Gillette was taken down, and cured himself with kerosene.

John Reynolds, of Ingraham, had a daughter and niece cured by kerosene oil after they were given up for death by the doctor.

What is most astonishing is that not a single case where they used kerosene oil has proved fatal. The remedy is simple and certainly cheap, and always at hand in all families throughout the land.

Also, George Gillette had three children taken with the same disease very bad, and they were cured with kerosene.

Yours truly, P. LAWRENCE.

West Chazy, N. Y., Oct. 31.

"Going to School."

BY M. QUAD.

Do those people who are sighing for a departure from the present school system realize what results might follow? I think not. I don't believe they are prepared for the awful consequences which would follow a departure from the monotony of text-books and stereotyped class examinations. They must know that the moment you treat a pupil in school hours as if he was not a prisoner, he will at once kick up a rebellion and forge thus books.

Children are sent to school to learn; we all know that. Certain eminent men have been called upon, or have called upon themselves, to compile geographies, arithmetics, spelling-books, readers, etc., for instruction of school-children. It follows as a matter of necessity, that pupils have no business to learn anything except from these books. If a teacher should take it into her head to explain to the pupils the difference between poetry and blank-verse, or explain any interesting question in natural history, she should be severely reprimanded, because none of the schoolbooks refer to such things.

The other day I met a bit of a girl going to school with tears in her eyes and Sander's new speller in her hand. She could spell, but Sanders had told her, and her teacher had cautioned her, to commit to memory the fact that "Words are either primitive, derivative, simple or compound." The child didn't know whether the word "primitive" meant twin hitching-posts or a fire alarm, and when I asked her the meaning of the word "compound," she looked from an apple-peddler's wagon on to a lamp-post and back, as if the significance of the word hovered between the two. I didn't explain or assist her, of course. Because Sanders put that sentence in his speller, it follows that pupils must learn it, even though their teacher could not write it down and spell half the words correctly. That same little girl, hardly ten years of age, must learn from the same book that "indorses" is one that indorses, and that "an appilor" is one that makes appeal, and while she may learn the words by heart, she will know their meaning just about as much as her teacher knows why Lake Michigan is longer than it is broader.

Around the corner they buried a fourteen-year-old boy the other day. He didn't die of scarlet fever or any other pronounced disease. In fact the doctor never made up his mind what to call it. The boy became pale, haggard, and thin, suffered much with his head, and in his last hours he talked wildly and strangely.

"He was such a good boy, and he studied so hard," wept his mother; and I took a look at the dead boy's schoolbooks. He had been studying mathematics, history, orthography, writing, natural philosophy, and two or three other things, and when his mother "came to remember," she recalled that his lessons kept him at his books from breakfast till nine o'clock in the evening, and that she had sometimes caught him working mathematical examples on the Sabbath, in order to be "perfect" on Monday. I soon found where he had left off in his arithmetic. It was an example reading about as follows: "If A, has ten oxen which weigh eight hundred pounds each, and B, has fourteen mules which weigh four times as much, and one-third of the mules fall into a mud-hole, and four of the oxen lose their left ears, what will be the weather next week?"

I do not say that this example killed the boy. If it did, all right. It was there to be learned, and he must learn it or die. Just imagine how utterly unfit that boy would have been to society and business circles without being able to answer such examples off-hand!

I was talking with a school teacher the other day who will certainly come to some bad end if he does not change his opinions. He had the audacity to hold that children went to school not as prisoners, but as pupils, the social equals of teachers, but obeying orders because realizing that discipline advanced the interests of all. He held that it mattered not how the pupils learned; that Michigan was bound on the south by Ohio and Indiana, so long as they came to a distinct knowledge of the fact, and he therefore said to his young class in geography:

"Now, children, the President of the United States used to live in Ohio, and Senator Morton, now dead, lived in Indiana. Tell me in what direction those two States lie from Michigan."

It is very wrong in him, because the pupils take real pleasure in hunting out the answer not regularly laid down in the text-books. This teacher sets another awful example. Right in the face of the fact that there is a school-reader containing the history of William Penn and the adventures of Mary's little lamb, he takes a magazine or newspaper into his school-room, and says:

"Now, children, I shall let one of you read this report of recent excavations at Pompeii. Before we read, let some one tell me where Pompeii is."

"In Italy," is the answer.

"And what happened the city?"

No answer, because it is not down in their readers.

"It was buried by ashes and mud from an eruption of Mount Vesuvius," he said; "and now where is that mountain?"

"In Italy."

"Correct; and it again shows signs of an eruption. We will now read."

In half an hour not only one class, but the whole school, has learned geography, history, natural philosophy, and something of art, in the one lesson, and each pupil goes home to relate what was read, to discuss it, and perhaps to learn new facts. However, it is wrong—very wrong. What is to become of our children if we permit such things?

The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, MONDAY, JAN. 6, 1879.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F. & M. S., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. JOSEPH HARR, W. M. E. A. N. COREY, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12 I. O. O. F., are held in Masonic Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. S. G. HANAUER, N. G. E. O. BOSTWICK, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Methodist services every Sunday at the Presbyterian Church at 10:30 a. m. and at 7 p. m. The Sunday school there as usual immediately after morning service. Prayer meeting at the church every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Class and prayer meeting every Thursday evening, for the present at private houses.

Rev. Geo. W. BARNETT, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D. rector. Services at the brick school house every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school after morning service. All are cordially invited to attend.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the North Pacific, to and from the east arrive daily, except Sunday, at 7 p. m. Depart daily except Sunday at 7 a. m. Leave for Fort Stephenson, Berthold and Buford and the Tongue river posts every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Leave for Fort Rice and Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday; returning, arrive every Monday, Thursday and Saturday. Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 a. m.

Leave for Tongue River every Sunday at 8 a. m. Registered Mail for all Points Close at 5 P. M. Office open from 7 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9:30 a. m., and 3 to 7 p. m.

Weekly Weather Report.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 4, 1879.

| | Highest. | Lowest. | Mean. |
|-------------------------|----------|---------|--------|
| Barometer. | 30.44. | 29.57. | 29.31. |
| Thermometer. | 22. | -20. | -10.1. |
| Humidity, (rel.) | 100. | 64. | 92.5. |
| Wind's hourly velocity. | 34. | 0. | |

Winds, prevalent direction, northwest.

Winds, total movement, 1689 miles.

Total amount of rain or melted snow, 8.00 inch.

Barometer, 3.

Barometer, 1.

Note: Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

C. CRAMER, Obs. Signal Corps U. S. A.

Office, Room 70, Sheridan House.

HASH.

A new telegraph office has been opened at Wheatland.

W. S. Farnshaw has been elected trader of the Bear Butte post.

Capt. French's court martial convened today at Fort Lincoln.

Sheriff Harmon estimates one hundred and fifty settlers on the west side.

Mr. J. W. Fisher leaves for an extended trip East very shortly; part pleasure, part business.

Today the Morton county commissioners will formally name their county seat Mandan.

The new post in the Black Hills has been christened Fort Meade in memory of Gen. Meade.

Col. Tilford and wife, Col. Baker and wife and L. M. O'Brien arrived from the east Thursday night.

Capt. Chance, of the Seventeenth, and his sister, Miss Florence, spent yesterday afternoon in Bismarck.

The Sheridan House management will give a grand ball and supper soon for the benefit of the employees.

The officers of the Seventh Cavalry summoned to the Reno inquiry at Chicago, leave Thursday morning.

The engagement of Lieut. James Brennan, Seventeenth Infantry, to Miss Mary Wameck, of Ulica, N. Y., is announced.

Next spring an additional wire will be stretched between Fargo and Bismarck, and another operator put into the Bismarck office.

Lower Brule post has got a name; "Fort Bennett." Capt. Bennett was killed in the fight at Miles had last summer with the Blackfoot Indians.

Lieutenant James D. Mann and Dr. Bell of the Seventh Cavalry, were in attendance upon the ball last evening.—*Democrat Pioneer.*

The officers of the Seventh Cavalry summoned to the Reno inquiry will leave Friday morning in a special car tendered by the A. P. M. R.

Has any one heard of the buckwheat cakes which Hurd promised two months ago? And now Hurd claims not to have heard of them before.

The quarters of Dr. Girard and Major Brotherton, Fort Keogh, were recently destroyed by fire. They lost all their traps. Total loss \$7,000.

Owing to the repeated delay of trains and the cold weather during the past two weeks, the passenger traffic on the North Pacific has been light.

Chyenne Agency post, farther down the river, has been renamed Fort Hale, after Capt. Hale, who fell at the battle culminating in Joseph's surrender.

By of the Sheridan House, will have the whole building piped for gas lighting and steam heating, ready for next fall. Who says we are not getting civilized?

Mr. Wm. B. Bell is playing the amateur detective at the Sheridan House, trying to spit the man who walked off with his "gun." Detain him when you catch him, Billy.

Capt. Godfrey, of the Seventh, stationed at Standing Rock, passed through town on Friday on his way to the Reno investigation, which takes place in Chicago on the 14th.

The government has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the detection of the fellows who burned the Fort Keogh hay. The citizens thereabout have offered \$3,000. Total reward \$4,000.

Standing Rock post has been given a respectable name at last. It will be known as Fort Yates in remembrance of the super-casualty of that name who fell with Custer.

Two hundred tons of hay at Fort Rice were sold for sixty dollars. The government has 900 cords of wood at Rice for

sale, but can't sell it for more than 60 cents a cord.

Mrs. Dr. Porter leaves this week for a visit to her old home in Ohio. The doctor accompanies her as far as Chicago, where he will be detained as a witness in the Reno investigation.

The Eighteenth Infantry will be sent from South Carolina, next spring, to the Milk River country to build the new post. The post has been named Assinaboine, in honor of the red devil of that name.

The government thermometer Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday mornings registered 24, 28, 29, and 26 degrees below zero at six o'clock. The "wild cat" thermometers marked as low as 33.

Gen. T. L. Rosser, chief engineer of the Northern Pacific railroad, has gone to New York city, on business in connection with the contract for the extension west of the Missouri. He will be absent three weeks.

Rev. S. G. Dodd, of Canada, arrived in town Saturday evening and preached at the Presbyterian church Sunday. He will assist Mr. Barnett during the week of prayer and will deliver a sermon next Sabbath morning and evening.

Mr. Frank, the post trader at Fort Snelling since 1865, has been removed, and at a council of administration of officers of the Seventeenth Infantry, now stationed there, a nephew of Major Freeman, of the regiment, was appointed.

Capt. McDougall, of the 7th Cavalry, arrived in town Saturday evening from Standing Rock and proceeds east on Monday morning's train, his destination being Chicago and the Reno court martial, to which he has been subpoenaed.

The intense cold weather caused the indefinite postponement of the turkey shoot, announced to take place last Tuesday and Wednesday. An interview with the storm king, however, reveals the fact that pleasant weather may be anticipated next summer.

Two of Joe Deitrich's horses are reported frozen to death on the road, between here and the Hills, and the teamsters have suffered terribly from the effects of the severe cold. Mr. Seimas, of the N. W. Stage Line, states he has seventeen bull-teams on the road, and feels quite anxious.

A Fatal Duel On Horseback.

[San Francisco Call.] Officer Baker brings further information of the terrible tragedy which occurred at Tehachipe last week. There was an old grudge between Glenn and Estrada. It is said that some time ago Glenn's wife ran away with Estrada's brother, and this tended to create bad blood between the two, which was made worse by business complications. A few days ago the two men had some words and when they parted Glenn said: "I will meet you and settle this." Last evening Estrada rode by Glenn's house, when the latter mounted his horse and followed, riding up beside the Mexican and grabbing him by the throat. Both held their pistols in their hands and both fired. Glenn's weapon sent two bullets crashing through his antagonist's breast, and Estrada's bullets penetrated Glenn's throat and temple. All the shots were fired at such close range that flesh was burned. The two men were found upon the ground locked in deadly embrace. Estrada's head was pulled under Glenn's left arm, while the fingers clutched the hair with the desperation of death.

Small Arms.

Lieut. Colonel Whistler, Fifth Infantry, commanding at Fort Keogh, has written a letter to Senator Burnside, chairman of the commission on reorganization of the army, on the relative merits of small arms for the use of our soldiers. He compares by trial the Springfield with the Peabody Martin rifle, which was sent to Lieut. Fuller by Col. F. W. Jones, of this city, and deducts a most favorable result for the Peabody Martin and says: "This rifle I consider the best possible one which could be adopted for the soldier, on account of its accuracy, penetration and wonderfully long range." The English and Turkish armies are supplied with the Peabody Martin; the latter government having contracted for 700,000 of them from the Providence Tool Company, in Rhode Island, which were furnished in time for use in the late struggle with Russia.

Will Invest In Stock.

[Helena Herald.] The Englishman, Messter, who spent part of the past summer and autumn hunting in the country east of the Belt Range, proposes next year to invest \$20,000 in stock, locating on the Muscleshell, with which region he is especially pleased. He is reported a gentleman of large means, and the owner of much property in Pennsylvania.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bismarck Post Office, for the week ending, Monday, Jan. 6, 1879.

| | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| Burlett Frank O | Montgomery Wm J 2 |
| Bald r Joseph | Nicholls B D |
| Bolin Thos 2 | Olson David |
| Bradley Sarah | Porter Geo |
| Chadson John | Porter F M |
| Cutten Thos | Probst M A |
| Clark W H | Paden Thomas |
| Edwards Chr | Parrott William T |
| Fifield R D | Rahy C E |
| Fenn Charles | Roberts J L |
| Gideon Lincoln | Rust Thomas |
| Griffin John | Simon Thos |
| Hood James W 3 | Somerville Jyn C |
| Holland James | Sullivan Jerry |
| Hysse John | Sullivan Jas |
| Hanley R P | Tuttle Dwight |
| Hess Wendlin | Vogan Thos |
| McManis C R | Wedman Thos |
| Westin French 2 | Wallace Wm |
| Montgomery John 4 | |
| Michelson Richard | |

We wish to say to our readers that Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts of Rose, Almond, Nectarine, Vanilla, Lemon, etc., are the purest, and most natural flavors we have ever used. The common flavoring extracts in the market bear no comparison for fine flavor to Dr. Price's.

Why, Verily?

Why be an animated fellow-shop when Allen's Anti-Fat is a safe and sure remedy for obesity, or corpulence, and will reduce the most ill-proportioned form to a graceful outline within a few weeks. It contains no ingredients that can possibly prove deleterious to the system. A well-known chemist, after examining its constituents and the method of its preparation, gives it his unqualified endorsement as a remedy that cannot but act favorably upon the system and is well

calculated to attain the object for which it is intended."

BALTIMORE, Md., July 17th, 1878. PROF. DR. ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT, Buffalo, N. Y. Dear Sirs—I have taken two bottles of Allan's Anti-Fat and it has reduced me eight pounds. Very respectfully, Mrs. I. K. COLES.

"Noses Have They, but they Smell Not."

Among the lower orders, bad smells are little heeded; in fact, "noses have they, but they smell not;" but, to the refined and educated, a pleasant odor emanating from a well-dressed person produces feelings of pleasure and delight. The fragrance of Dr. Price's Caustic Perfumes produces an influence that is captivating and delightful. Sold by W. A. Hollenback.

Notice.

Proposals will be received at the office of the county clerk up to January 10, 1879, at 5 o'clock a. m., for furnishing twenty-five cords of wood, to be delivered at the jail for account of Burleigh county, the bills therefor to be paid in cash. JOHN H. RICHARDS, County Clerk.

We have just received a car load of Dressed Hogs, and are selling them at six cents per pound. HALLETT & KEATING.

Illuminating head light oil 175 fire test, for sale by C. HARNOLD.

Wanted.

Six copies of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE of date of October 10th, 1878, for which 30 cents per copy will be paid, upon their delivery to this office. 26

City Map.

New Maps of the City of Bismarck, with all the new additions, for sale at the office of Flannery & Wetherby. 311

Lots for sale on time. 251f FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

All kinds of cold meats, game, etc., constantly on hand at Hare & Elder's New Le Bon Ton saloon, pie room on Main street.

Try one of those Far West cigars, three for 25c., at CLUM BARNES.

Bottled goods of all kinds a specialty at the Milano Saloon.

Restaurant and Bakery, Main Street, Between Second and Third Streets Bismarck, D. T. Branson & Barry, proprietors. Pastry supplied for balls or other parties, on short notice. Special attention to family orders. Meals at all hours. Oysters, game, &c.

Christmas Trees, Wreaths, Cresses, Stars and Anchors have arrived. HALLETT & KEATING.

Head light oil, adapted for illuminating purposes, for sale at reasonable prices by C. HARNOLD.

Notice.

The members of the Lincoln City townsite company are requested to meet Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, Jan. 7th, 1879, at Foster's restaurant. BY ORDER OF THE PRESIDENT.

Would Never Use Them.

If persons were aware of the injurious character of most baking powders, they would never use them. Ignorant persons know nothing about the chemical combinations necessary. The only good baking powder prepared by a physician with special regard to its healthfulness, is Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

One thousand pounds Dressed Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks and Geese, in fine order, just received. HALLETT & KEATING.

New Blacksmith Shop.

Cyrus Livingston has opened a new blacksmith shop on Fifth street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business. He has fitted up his establishment in such a manner as to enable him to do work quickly and at the lowest expense to his patrons. 31-35

If you want to see a nice display for the holidays, call at HALLETT & KEATING'S.

Oysters in every style at Hare & Elder's. Take the side entrance.

Bragg's Old Reliable.

Montana Market is packed full of choice Meats, Poultry, Eggs, Canned Goods, &c., which are sold as cheap as the cheapest. 31-33

We are selling Dressed Hogs at six cents per pound, Dressed Beef by the side, at eight cents per pound, Dressed Sheep at ten cents per pound, and defy competition. HALLETT & KEATING.

Feathers! Feathers! Feathers! We have just received a choice lot of Feathers, for sale cheap. HALLETT & KEATING.

To be or not to be, that is the great problem before the people of Bismarck, and when in future years the self-sold men now struggling along unnoticed by the outside world, are asked what gave them the strength and courage to persevere and win, it will be in the early and constant use of the Belle of Moorhead Flour. For sale by all grocers. 89

GEO. G. GIBBS & CO.,

Pioneer

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP,

Corner Third and Thayer Streets,

BISMARCK, D. T.

Pelton & Pomeroy,

152 State Street, Chicago, Illinois,

Dealers in

PIANOS.

The celebrated Hazelton Upright and the Mathusack Pianos a specialty. 31

JOHN HANON,

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND

BILLIARDS,

AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN

Headquarters for Army and Missouri River People. 101f

EMANUEL C. BROHOLM,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Fourth Street, opposite Bismarck Hotel.

Fine Custom Work made to Order

In all the latest styles and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. A specially made of

Neat Repairing.

Mymette is "Good Work at fair prices." 12nd

New Goods Just Received

AT

DAN. EISENBERG'S,

Bismarck, - - - Dakota,

Who is just opening the largest stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods Etc., EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.

European Steamship

AGENCY.

CABIN and STEERAGE

PASSENGERS

BOOKED TO AND FROM

ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

DRAFTS

FOR SALE AT LOWEST RATES.

LOUIS M. MELVIN, Agent,

BISMARCK, D. T.

Office at George Peoples' Hardware Store

BRICK! BRICK!

R. B. MASON,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

BRICK BUILDINGS ERECTED

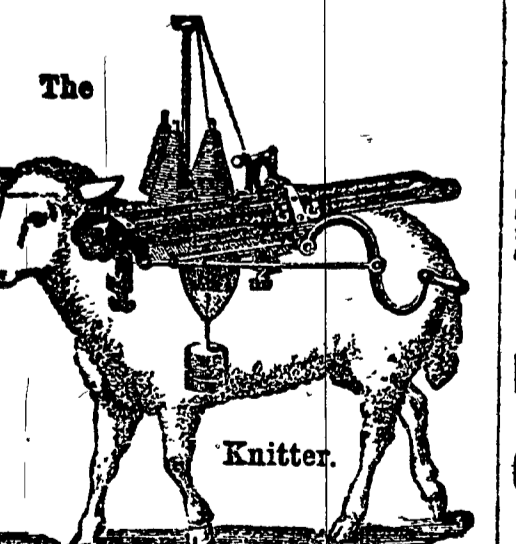
On Short Notice and Satisfaction Guaranteed. All kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK

Done with Neatness and Dispatch. I have on hand a superior quality of

BRICK

which I will sell at reasonable prices. 4nd



Is the ONLY Machine THAT CAN

KNIT ALL SIZES OF WORK

and narrow and wide it; that can

Shape and Complete

(without hand-fishing) SEAMLESS HOSIERY,

GLOVES and MITTENS, or

KNIT THEM IN ALL SIZES.

Women can make \$3.00 a day with it.

Agents Wanted. Send your address on a postal card to WOODHEAD, the Knitting Machine Agent, 338 W. Madison St., Chicago. Tell him where you saw this notice and he will send you circulars, samples of work, etc., free. 31

BISMARCK

AND

TONGUE RIVER

Stage & Express

Leave Bismarck every Sunday at 8 a. m., arriving at Fort Keogh in four days, connecting with stages for Bozeman and all points Montana. For passage or express apply to J. W. RAYMOND & CO., Bismarck, D. T. A. R. WINNINGER & CO., Ft. Keogh, M. T. J. W. DORSET, Sept. 17th

FREE D.M. FERRY & CO'S ILLUSTRATED SEED PRICE LIST FOR 1879

WITH FREE MAIL TO ALL APPLICANTS. It contains 5 colored plates, 200 engravings, about 150 pages, and full descriptions of all the latest and best seeds for planting over 1000 varieties of Vegetables and Flower Seeds, Plants, Trees, etc. Sent for 10c. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. Detroit Mich.

EGGLESTON'S ELASTIC TRUSS. This new device, with Self-Adjusting Elastic, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ELASTIC CUP PRESSES BACK THE INTERIOR OF THE THIGHS, WITH LIGHT PRESSURE. The Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure is effected. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circular free. Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

T. H. DECKERT. W. A. FRANKLIN

King Barber Shop,

DECKERT & FRANKLIN, Proprietors.

(Successors to Chris Hehl)

Shaving, Champoning, &c. Hot and cold Baths. None but the best workmen employed. Near Merchants Hotel, Bismarck D. T.

JOHN DAHL,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Third Street, next door back of Merchants Hotel.

BISMARCK, D. T.

Have just received a new stock of

English and French Cassimere and Worsteds

which will be made up in the latest and most stylish styles. Have procured the services of Mr. Bell, a first-class cutter. A good fit guaranteed. Give me a call and see for yourself. Clothing cleaned and repaired on short notice. 17th

RACEK BROS.,

HARNESS MAKERS & SADDLERS.

Dealers in

Collars, Whips, Lashes, Brushes,

Combs, &c.

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.

Strict Attention to Orders by Express.

J. C. CADY,

FURNITURE AND CABINET.

Furniture, Brackets, Picture Frames, Mouldings, Fine Chandeliers, Regulators, etc. Repairing neatly repaired and all kinds of work made to order. General agent for Silver Reed Organ. Third St., second door north of Merchants Hotel.

W. M. GLITSCHKA—Groceries and Provision

Floor, Feed, &c. Agent for Minneapolis

Coop. Main St opposite post office.